Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

Vol. XLVIII. Augusta, Maine, Saturday Morning, July 10, 1880. Number 33.

Maine Farmer.

Restoring Exhausted Lands--Query.

A correspondent wishes to know if simply ploughing a run out field will so restore its fertility that it will produce good crops without dressing. That depends much upon circumstances, the chief of which is, the precise condition of the field to be restored, for the term "run out" though positive in its form is really comparative in use. It is obvious that ploughing simply, can add nothing to the soil which it did not possess before, and therefore if a field is entirely exhausted of the elements of plant food, it will do no good to plough it. But such a thing as absolute exhaustion is rarely found, if indeed, it is possible, though a field may approximate this condition so as to be worthless for purposes of cultivation. Plants take their food only in a liquid form, and the chief solvent of plant food is water. Continued cropping without dressing, will exhaust the soil of all its *available* plant food, the time for accomplishing this depending upon the previous condition of the soil and the exhaustive character of the crops. If the soil is rich like that of the western prairies, or like that of Aroostook, it will bear cropping for several years without apparent exhaustion, but be the soil ever so fertile, if continually cropped, its exhaustion is only a question of time.

After all the available plant food is removed by cropping, there may be and usually is in the soil, the elements of nutrition in such a form that crops cannot reach them, and such land may be greatly benefitted by ploughing. By turning up such a soil and exposing it to the action of rain and frost, it becomes friable and the nutritive elements which have been locked up, so to speak, are let loose and are thus enabled to form those combinations necessary to fit them for the use of the crop plants. Summer fallowing, once so popular, was designed to produce these desirable results. But this method involved the loss of the use of the land for one year which was a serious objection in the minds of many, and with our improved implements for thoroughly pulverizing the soil, summer fallowing is very little practiced. And in fact, by thoroughly pulverizing the soil with one of the several excellent harrows now in use, beginning in the fall and repeating it in the spring, we can accomplish as much as we can by summer fallowing, and save the use of the land. But as nothing is added to the soil by this system of renovation, it follows that in process of time, this must fail of producing any decided results, and the land may then be truly said to be exhausted. After this continued process of subtraction, addition must now be resorted to, or our further efforts for a crop will be in vain.

No good farmer will allow his fields to become exhausted by excessive cropping, but will adopt timely measures for keeping up their fertility; but should they become reduced under bad management, the question of renovation is one of the very first importance. If the farmer has an abundance of good dressing, the question is easy of solution, but where large areas are to be restored, the manure heap is likely to fail, and some other plan must be adopted. The choice in such a case, lies between green manuring and sheep. Land whose fertility has become quite low, will produce a decent crop of clover by the aid of a liberal application of plaster, and this clover when ploughed under, acts wonderfully in restoring the lost fertility of the soil. Buckwheat will also flourish upon soil too poor for corn or wheat, and next to clover is perhaps the best crop for green manuring. Both should be turned under when in full bloom. The value of sheep for restoring run out grass lands is too well known to require anything more than simple mention. It has been successfully practiced for generations, and yet there are many farmers who complain of run out lands, who keep no sheep at all. Aside from their value in restoring worn out lands to fertility, there is no stock the farmer can keep that pays so well, and that so many farmers do not keep them, is a wonder. We asked one farmer the question the other day, and his reply was that his fences were too poor. In other words, it would require a little labor to repair his fences.

About Alkalies.

These are substances which, when united with other substances, go to form many compounds. There are several of them, but those of more special importance in agriculture are potash, soda and ammonia. The two former are called fixed alkalies, and the latter volatile. Of the various compounds which they help to form, the alkalies are called the bases. United with oils they form soaps; with carbonic acid they form the carbonates, with sulphuric acid, the sulphates, with nitric acid the nitrates, etc. In early times, the term alkali was applied to the substance obtained from the ashes of certain kinds of sea-weeds and from the ashes of wood, and the substances formed by the union of alkalies with acids were called salts. In making potash the ashes were collected in pots and leached, and from this process it was given the name of *potash*. Soda was then obtained only from sea plants such as barilla, &c., and in the old books the substance in an impure state was called barilla. Ammonia was found in combination with other substances near the temple of Jupiter Ammon, and was called ammonia, and being sometimes obtained from the horns of the hart or deer, it was called hartshorn, a name by which it is still known among non-professionals.

In their chemical action, soda and potash are very much alike, though they are distinct substances. United with oil, potash makes soft soap and soda hard. The best Castile soap is made of soda and the oil of olives; it is the purest and best soap made. United with carbonic acid we have the carbonate of potash and the carbonate of soda. They resemble each other in appearance, and as a medicine, both of which are so used, their action is much the same. The carbonate of ammonia on the other hand, though it is white like the others, is readily distinguishable from them by the difference in the looks and touch, and by its pungent odor, and its action as a medicine is entirely different. There is another common substance which has alkaline properties in a certain degree and which is as important in agriculture as either of the others. We refer to lime. It unites with oil and forms a soap though different from that formed by either of the others, and unites readily with acids. It enters so largely into the formation of the earth that it is called an alkaline earth. When sulphuric acid unites with potash the compound is called sulphate of potash, a substance used but little save as a medicine; a union of the same acid with soda, forms the sulphate of soda or *salts*, a substance formerly much used in domestic medicine; with ammonia this acid forms a sulphate entirely different from the other two and of but little value, and with lime it forms the sulphate of lime or gypsum, one of our most valuable fertilizers, generally better known as plaster of Paris.

In the nourishment and growth of plants, these four substances perform a very important part. Ammonia composed of hydrogen and nitrogen, furnishes to plants that nitrogen which is an important constituent of those tissues and fluids which contain albumen, commonly known as azotized or nitrogenous tissues. The chief source of supply of ammonia for agricultural purposes, is the urine and dung of animals. Lime in the form of phosphate, enters largely into the composition of the stalk and seed of all the cereals, and is indispensable to their full development. It is mostly obtained for agricultural purposes, from bones which must first be dissolved in some acid. Bone meal or flour sown broadcast upon the field, will be slowly dissolved by the acids of the soil and thus be made available to plants. Potash and soda also enter largely into the composition of plants, forming a large per cent of the ashes left after their combustion. Both exist naturally in the soil and are supplied by the application of wood ashes. The chemical effort of these alkalies is also important. They neutralize the excess of acids which sometimes exists in the soil rendering it sour and cold and unproductive. The application of unslacked lime in the form of the carbonate, or of unslacked ashes to swamp muck has a wonderful effect, sweetening it and causing it to pulverize, and preparing it to give a luxurious growth and support to vegetation. The sulphate of lime or common plaster aids agriculture in various ways; it neutralizes acids, unites with other substances in forming plant food and performs an important part in unlocking for the use of plants, those nutritive principles which had hitherto lain dormant.

Our Illustration.

We present this week an engraving of the fine Shorthorn cow, the 7th Duchess of Hillhurst, it being one of the famous cows bred by Hon. M. H. Cochrane of Compton, Canada, and sold by him at the sale held in Chicago, on Thursday, last. She is red with a little white, dropped May 9th, 1878, and is to calve in August to the 7th Duke of Hillhurst. She belongs to the now famous 10th Duchess of Airdrie strain of the Duchess family, and is the last calf got by the 2d Duke of Hillhurst previous to his exportation to England. Her dam is Airdrie Duchess 4th by the 14th Duke of Thorndale, grand dam the 10th Duchess of Airdrie. Of the 10th Duchess of Airdrie, a Nova Scotia paper gives the following remarkable record:

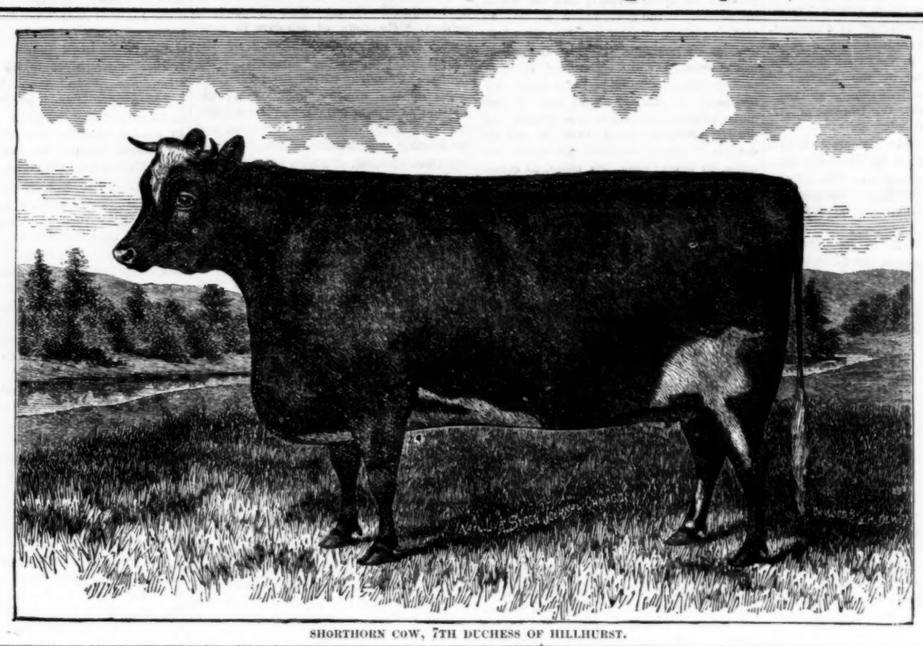
One of the most remarkable cows on record is the 10th Duchess of Airdrie, owned by the Hon. Mat. Cochrane, which has just given birth to her ninth calf, a red heifer, to be named the 8th Duchess of Hillhurst, by 3d Duke of Oneida. Of the 10th Duchess and her daughter's calves, Mr. Cochrane has sold the following animals at the prices named: In the winter of 1875 the bull calf, 4th Duke of Hillhurst, at $7,000; at public auction in Toronto, June 16th, 1875, the bull calf, 5th Duke of Hillhurst, two months old, at $8,000, and the heifer Airdrie Duchess 5th, eight months old, at 18,000; at auction sale in Toronto, June 14th, 1876, the cow Airdrie Duchess, at $21,000, and the heifer Airdrie Duchess 3d, at $23,600. In August, 1877, privately, the heifer 6th Duchess of Hillhurst, at $12,000; and at a public sale at Bowness, Windermere, England, Sept. 4th, 1877, the heifers 3d Duchess and 5th Duchess of Hillhurst, at 4100 and 4300 guineas each, or $20,500 and $21,500 respectively; making a total of $131,600 for eight animals sold. He has still in his possession, besides the 10th Duchess, Airdrie Duchess 4th, 7th Duke, and 7th and 8th Duchess of Hillhurst, five animals, and had lost four animals by death. The above result has perhaps never been equalled by any one animal at the same age. In December, 1875, an offer of $25,000 for the 10th Duchess was refused, and the same for her daughter, Airdrie Duchess 4th. Since then the old cow has brought three heifers and one bull; two of the heifers have been sold for $33,000, and there still remain the bull, and the heifer just dropped, besides the dam, who will probably breed a number of calves yet.

English Agriculture.

Mr. James Caird, the eminent English Agriculturist, in a recent letter to the *London Times* on English Agriculture says in substance, that it may be useful to show the pressing need for the early removal of every impediment which unnecessarily hampers us in the competition to which we are now exposed. Nothing like the present depression in the agricultural interest has been seen since the repeal of the corn laws. In nine years there have been seven defective wheat harvests, the last culminating in intensity and including in its grasp a portion of the animal in addition to the other produce of the land. In England, where the bulk of the wheat crop is grown, there has been lost in three years, a fourth more than a whole year's wheat crop—a loss to the wheat growers of more than thirty millions sterling, with no compensation in higher prices. The introduction of foreign meat and cereals is of immense benefit to the consuming classes of Europe. American statesmen believe they are rapidly gaining control of this trade, and can maintain it even at lower prices. It must be met by the production here of articles which will bear long storage or carriage, such as milk, fresh butter, early meat, vegetables, hay, straw, potatoes and the sugar beet, grass farms, dairying and market gardening.

Notes.

One of the largest sales of Jersey stock ever held in this country recently took place in New York. It was a special combination sale of fifty-six animals, chiefly young cows and heifers from the herds of prominent breeders of the American Jersey Cattle Club, in whose Herd Register in the pedigrees are recorded. Prof. M. Miles, formerly of the Michigan Agricultural College, was present as the representative of Mr. Lawson Valentine of Houghton Farm, Mountainville, N. Y., and purchased some of the finest animals on the catalogue. Among his purchase was a three-year-old cow "Lass Edith," for $1,425, and a yearling bull "Ramapo," for $600. In the list of sales we notice the following to Michigan parties: "Bess of Oak Lawn," 9,992, and "Belle of Oak Lawn," 9,994, F. C. Ward, H. C. Merrill, Bay City; "Forest Queen of Riverside," 9,995, F. C. Ward, I. Marston, Bay City; "Field Flower," 9,996, F. C. Ward, J. W. Featherly, Bay City.



SHORTHORN COW, 7TH DUCHESS OF HILLHURST.

The annual meeting of the American Social Science Association will be held at Saratoga, from the 6th to the 11th of September, next. Among the papers to be presented are the following: The Adulteration of Food, Drugs and Domestic Articles," in the Health Department, after the reading of a paper by Prof. S. W. Johnson of Yale College, the debaters being Prof. W. R. Nichols of Boston, Prof. S. A. Latimore of Rochester, N. Y., Clifford Mitchell, M. D., of Chicago, Prof. C. R. Fletcher of Boston, George T. Angell, Esq., of Boston, etc.; Thursday evening, September 9th, on Railroads; Friday evening, September 10th, on Public Parks, after a paper by F. L. Olmsted, Esq., of New York. The annual address will be by President Gilman of Baltimore, on Tuesday evening, September 7th. The meeting promises to be one of unusual interest.

The New England Manufacturer's and Mechanic's Institute have decided to hold their first annual Fair in Boston on the first Wednesday in September, 1881. It is a joint stock corporation formed under the laws of the Commonwealth, with a capitol stock of one hundred thousand dollars. Information may be obtained by addressing R. C. Graves, 29 Oliver street, Boston, Mass.

It is said that the seeds of the *Ptelea trifolia*, a hardy North American shrub, can be used as a substitute for hops. At a recent agricultural show in France, a new beer which was called *ptelea* beer, was found to be possessed of a handsome amber color, remarkable limpid and equal in flavor to the best Strasburg beer. This beer was made from the *Ptelea trifolia*, or Samaritan elm, as the French call it, and though a native of this country, it has become thoroughly acclimatized in France. The winged fruit or seed resembles that of the elm, and gives out an aromatic odor when rubbed. Lindley, in his "Vegetable Kingdom," speaks of the fruit as having a strong, bitter, aromatic taste, and as having been used with some success as a substitute for hops.

Seward Dill, Esq., who lately returned from California, has sent us a curious mineral specimen which he picked up on the beach in the southern part of the State. It is a specimen of quartz rock which appears to have been subjected to volcanic heat, and is in the form of a hemisphere, the diameter being about three inches. The heat must have been sufficiently intense to completely fuse the quartz, and on cooling, it assumed its present form. It makes a neat paper weight and we shall prize it very highly, both on account of its interesting history and our respect to the giver.

The May number of the Bulletin of the American Jersey Cattle Club contains proof-sheets of bulls—numbers 4321 to 4380, and cows from 9301 to 9420. It is ably edited by Geo. E. Waring, assisted by Thomas J. Hand. The price is 35 cents per single number, or $3.50 per year.

The 29th annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, well be held in Boston, commencing on Wednesday the 25th of August, next. The headquarters of the Association will be at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology where members are requested to register as soon as possible after their arrival. Hotel headquarters will be at the Hotel Vendome, corner of Commonwealth Avenue and Dartmouth street. It is expected that this meeting will be one of great interest.

The Commencement exercises at the State Agricultural College at Orono, took place last week. It was our purpose to be present but other engagements rendered it impossible. We shall give some account of it in our next issue. The commencement exercises took place at the town hall and the dinner was served at the Orono House. Governor Davis, Ex-President Allen, Senator Hamlin, Superintendent of Schools Luce, Messrs. Wilson & Hinckly of the Council, and Messrs. Hume of Massachusetts, and Mathews of Aroostook, made speeches appropriate to the occasion.

We have examined the device to prevent calves from sucking advertised by the Blanchard Brothers of Portland in this paper, and believe it to be a valuable thing. It is simple, cheap, and we believe effective, and not its least important feature is that it will inflict no injury either upon the calf or cow.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Maine Wheat Flour--No. 2.

Much of the flour brought here from the west now makes whiter, and lighter bread than that from wheat raised in this State, and ground in the mills here from thirty-five to fifty years ago; but this is not a good reason for condemning the wheat raised here now or the flour made from it. It is very doubtful, though we sometimes hear about the good things people had at that time, if any one would be willing to have a grist of wheat ground to-day in a mill fitted up as the best one in this county, and it may be in the State, was forty years ago. The mills built here when the country was new, were as much as possible from material found in the vicinity of the location. But little iron was used on account of its cost, and the expense of transportation. The millstones were made from granite boulders, selected without much regard to their adaptation to the business required of them. The bolts were small, and of coarse material; and the machines used for cleaning the wheat before grinding it, were but little, if any, better than the good winnowing machines we have now. From 1840 to 1855, there was much improvement in the flour mills. Burr stones were put into the mills for grinding wheat instead of the granite ones, and larger and finer bolts for separating the flour from the bran. In addition to this, many of them had machines put in that would cleanse the wheat well before it was ground making an admirable arrangement for grinding grists for customers Since that time the burr stones have taken the place of granite ones in the best country mills for grinding all kinds of grain. In 1853, and for several years after that, there was a partial failure of the wheat crop in this State. The effect of this was that many farmers stopped trying to raise it. Some raised a crop occasionally, and a few continued to raise enough each year to provide bread for their families if the crop was good, and if not, depended on flour from the west to supply the deficiency. The cause of this failure disappeared within a few years, but many of the farmers here have continued to depend on the west for their flour, and some for their corn and pork to the present time, under the impression that they could obtain these articles of food easier and cheaper by raising potatoes for market, and buying them with the proceeds, than they could raise them. The effect of this on many of the custom grist mills in the country that depended on grinding wheat for a large portion of their income, is, to use a slangy expressive phrase that they have been "left." The farmers, except a few who live where they can supply a demand for their products in cities, and manufacturing villages, are no better off. They have been speculating on the productiveness of their farms, and it has been generally at a loss. This practice has been a benefit to the transportation companies that have brought the food here for us to eat, and the middle men who have bought and sold it at a profit. At present there is an increased interest in raising wheat here, and the custom mills are now or can be at but little expense, fitted up to manufacture it into good flour, provided it is in good condition to grind when brought to them.

Some writers recommend washing wheat before it is taken to the mill to be ground, to insure good flour. This is unnecessary where there is a good cleanser in the mill, as that will clean it better than it can be done by washing. To obtain good flour there must be a good miller as well as a good mill. Any one who keeps the mill in good order, attends to the business, and does the work well is a good miller, no matter whether he is old or young. Some don't like to have the boys grind their wheat. If they are "the boys of the period" as they are sometimes called who read dime novels, smoke cigars, chew tobacco and have other bad habits that will prevent them from becoming good millers, or filling any other responsible position with credit to themselves, or to the satisfaction of the public; there is good reason for doubting their ability to grind wheat well. But if they are honest, earnest boys, who believe the world has some work for them to do and intend to do it well, no matter what it is, and who have served an apprenticeship with a good miller, they will grind wheat or any other kind of grain as well as an older miller. No one can grind grain without learning to do it, and such a boy will learn as quick as an older person. To make good flour there must be clean dry wheat that has been harvested in good order at the proper time and has not been injured in any way after that. The time for harvesting it may vary considerably in some localities, while in others, the only safe rule is to cut it immediately after it is out of the milk. The change in the wheat that prevents it from making good flour, if left standing in the field to ripen is not from anything that is taken up from the soil by the roots, or absorbed from the atmosphere by the leaves; but it is the effect of exposure to wet that penetrates to the kernels. This produces the change that precedes germination, when the gluten of the wheat, that is necessary to make light bread, is changed to the sugar that stimulates the growth of a plant from the seed. The wet may be from rain, fog, or even dew, and the effect is the same whether the wheat is standing or cut; the amount of the injury depending on the time it remains wet. From this it can be seen how the wheat raised in the dry climate of the Western States and California, can be left standing till it is dry enough to grind before it is harvested without any danger of injuring it for flour.

It is about the same with the wheat in this State that is sowed early on high land at considerable distance from the sea coast, and is ripened under the hot sun in the long days in July and August, if left standing till it is quite hard before it is harvested; while that raised near the coast, or in valleys where the fog very often keeps everything damp for the greater part of the day, even in the heat of summer, must be harvested at the time stated, or it will be very apt to make poor flour. Several years ago, the farmers in this State were advised to sow their wheat late. Some of the best crops raised were sowed from the first, to the 20th of June, on land that was too wet to be prepared for the seed earlier in the season. One reason for the good crops on this land was that with proper cultivation, it is the best land we have for crops adapted to it, and another, that as far as that crop was concerned, it was practically, new land, as no wheat had been raised there before. The result of this advice, on the whole, was unfortunate, as many farmers sowed their wheat late on dry ground after that, where it suffered from drouth and they obtained very light crops. From the experience of the past few years, a safe rule for sowing wheat, is, to do it as early in the season as the ground can be prepared in the best possible manner for the seed, and no earlier. There is one thing about the late sown wheat that should be better understood. It is ripened in the short and often cool days in the fall, when the evaporation of moisture proceeds slowly, and the grain which appears more plump in the berry than that ripened earlier in the season, retains much moisture for a long time. For this reason much of it is too wet to grind well in the fall or winter, unless it is artificially dried, and in the first warm days of spring it will grow musty, and become worthless for flour unless it is stirred often, and kept well aired, to allow the excessive moisture to escape. There are several reasons why wheat should not be ground and bolted, when it is too wet. It is impossible to cleanse it properly, as a portion of the dust that is scoured off from the grain, will stick to the damp kernels instead of being blown out by the fan, and be mixed with the flour, grinding and bolting it, making it dark colored. The miller can neither satisfy himself nor his customers with the quantity of flour obtained, and it is hardly possible to do justice to a grist of dry wheat that follows the wet one.

W. S. F.

For the Maine Farmer.

Sheep Management.

On the night of the 24th inst., a bear came into my flock of sheep and killed five of them. A number of farmers in this town have lately lost sheep in the same way. I have taken my sheep into a small pasture near the house and put them into the yard nights. The farmers generally for miles around are yarding their sheep nights. Some time ago I wrote for the FARMER a proposition to keep sheep partly on the soiling system, giving them the run of a few acres and feeding them from the barn, letting them run in one enclosure about a month, then shifting them into another, ploughing up the first piece and putting in some feeding crop, and so proceed through the season, the last being reserved for a crop the next season, or sowed with winter rye.

I have, lying contiguous to my buildings twenty acres of mountain intervale, which I can divide into four fields of five acres each, and have every field communicate with the barn. Now having it all in grass to start with, let me put a hundred sheep into No. 1, feeding with hay of the previous year, together with parsnips left in the ground, beets, ruta bagas and potatoes, with grain, till June 20th. By this time the grass in No. 2 if the ground is rich, will be grown sufficient to keep the sheep another month. Put the sheep into No. 2, the grass having previously been cut, made into hay and stored in the barn; plough No. 1, and sow barley or other grain seeding down to grass. By July 20th, the grass on No. 3 and 4, will have been cut for hay. At this period put the sheep into No. 3, plough No. 2, and sow Hungarian grass or barley, seeding down to grass as before. On the 20th of August removed the sheep to No. 4, sow on No. 3 anything that will make fall feed, seeding to grass. Sept. 20th, turn the sheep on 1, 2 and 3, feeding all the time from the barn of such feed as shall have been raised on the several lots and perhaps some roots that have been raised on other lands till winter. Plough No. 4, and sow winter rye, seeding down to grass. The next year commence with No. 2, and so proceed in regular rotation, No. 1, being in grass, and occupying the position that No. 4, did the first year. These crops may be varied, perhaps by sowing English turnips at the July seeding instead of grain, seeding to grass with the turnips. These crops will keep the sheep through the summer and the winter following. It will require considerable labor, and manure also, unless the land is rich to begin with, but will it not pay? The sheep ought to yield $400. The betterment of the land will be considerable. All the fodder that the sheep eat will be returned in manure to the land. Is there any drawback? Please advise me if this would be a rational proceeding in my circumstances. ALBERT PEASE.

Grass Dale Farm, Salem.

For the Maine Farmer.

Thomas Smoothing Harrow.

When the notice of Thomas' harrow first appeared in the FARMER, I felt a desire to know more about it and sent for a pamphlet to the agent, Geo. Blanchard & Bro., of Portland. The pamphlet come immediately with a request that I should take a harrow and prove it; this I consented to do, and received by rail a three section, nine and one-half feet spread, having seventy-two teeth. My first trial was to hitch two light, slow walking horses to it and harrow over five and one-half acres of ground; this was done in three hours with all care. Having harrows and cultivators which have cost us fifty dollars, we have done all our work with this harrow with the exception of a rough, rocky piece in the pasture which we did not put it on to. Our green sward, we prepared wholly with this harrow, going on to it soon after it was ploughed and never have we had our ground so well prepared for planting and such nice easy hoeing as this season, and it has not cost us more than one-half the time and strength to do it. You may go in any direction over the green sward and you will not turn a sod. I have always felt that we did not harrow our ground enough and this is one reason why I prize this harrow above all harrows that I have ever seen. In less than half the time you can do double the work and do it very much better; even in a half day with oxen you will soon get over an acre by carrying nine and one-half feet at a time, seventy-two teeth cutting the ground within two inches and perhaps less; this is a fine implement; try it brother farmers and then you will know for yourselves, and if one does not feel able to put in so much money, let three or four near neighbors join if they can agree to own in company. It will do the work for four common farms as well as one. It is easily transported being quickly taken apart and quickly put together, and if you wish to use one horse, leave out one section and you have forty-eight teeth and over six feet spread. I suppose many small farmers like myself, feel that we have got all the money in harrows that we can afford to have, but my experience with this harrow assures me that it will soon give us our money back in the saving of time and strength and the excellency of its work. S. N. WATSON.

North Fayette.

For the Maine Farmer.

Correspondents' Notes and Queries.

Is hard water injurious to health? Are there not chalybeate springs in Maine, whose waters are beneficial to health?

Please answer the above inquiries through the FARMER, and oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

ANSWER. We have never regarded the small amount of lime usually found in well and spring water, as injurious to health, and many believe it to be an actual benefit. A chalybeate spring is one which contains iron in some form in solution, and there are many of them in Maine. The one at Togus is of this sort. There is one at North Paris and another on the north side of the Androscoggin river, a short distance above Bethel Hill, the waters of which are very strongly impregnated. There is no doubt that these waters are valuable remedial agents in that class of cases where iron is needed.

NAMES CLAIMED. I claim the following names:

Ingot, for black or iron gray filly, with star and nigh hind foot white, foaled May 27, 1880; by Constellation; dam, Alice W., by Almont.

Inca, bay colt, with star and both hind feet white, foaled May 25, 1880; by Constellation; dam, Nancy Marders, by Clark Chief, son of Mambrino Chief.

Islander, bay colt, foaled May 22, 1880; by Constellation; dam, Fanny Eaton, by Bonney's Eaton, dam of Flanker.

Ilsie, bay filly, foaled June 29, 1880; by Constellation; dam, Venture, by Volunteer. All bred by me. For extended pedigrees of the dams, see Wallace's Trotting Register. WM. S. TILTON.

Grange Intelligence.

Masters of State Granges.

Alabama, B. C. Harrison, Selma.
Arkansas, J. S. Williams, Devall's Bluff.
Connecticut, Sherman Kimberly, Goshen.
California, B. R. Spilman, Live Oak.
Colorado, Levi Booth, Denver.
Dakota, Philip Chandler, Riverside.
Delaware, John J. Ross, Milford.
Florida, Wm. H. Wilson, Lake City.
Georgia, T. J. Smith, Oconee C. R. R.
Illinois, A. J. Forsythe, Isabel.
Indiana, Aaron Jones, South Bend.
Iowa, D. W. Jones, Manchester.
Kansas, Wm. Sims, Topeka.
Kentucky, A. B. Smith, New Castle.
Louisiana, E. K. Branch, Bordelonville.
Maine, D. H. Thing, West Mt. Vernon.
Maryland, H. O. Devries, Mariottsville.
Massachusetts, James Draper, Worcester.
Michigan, J. J. Woodman, Paw Paw.
Minnesota, Samuel E. Adams, Monticello.
Mississippi, Pat Darden, Fayette.
Missouri, Henry Eshbaugh, Hanover.
Montana, A. N. Bull, Virginia City.
Nebraska, Church Howe, Brownville.
New Hampshire, Geo. A. Wason, New Boston.
New Jersey, Isaac W. Nicholson, Camden.
New York, W. A. Armstrong, Elmira.
North Carolina, W. H. Clark, Warrenton.
Ohio, J. H. Brigham, Delta.
Oregon, A. R. Shipley, Oswego.
Pennsylvania, V. E. Piollet, Wysox.
South Carolina, J. N. Lipscomb, Chappells.
Tennessee, T. B. Harwell, Aspen Hill.
Texas, Wm. W. Lang, Marlin.
Vermont, A. B. Franklin, Townshend.
Virginia, J. M. Blanton, Farmville.
West Virginia, R. W. Baylor, Summit Point.
Wisconsin, C. D. Parker, Pleasant Valley.

KENNEBEC COUNTY GRANGE. The Kennebec County Grange met with the Grange at Riverside, agreeably to notice, and had a very interesting and profitable discussion. The question for discussion was as follows: Resolved, that stock raising for beef and working is of more profit to the farmers of Kennebec county than dairying, and was discussed with earnestness, and at times enthusiasm.

The question was opened by A. C. True of Litchfield, who believed in oxen, for the reason that he could make money in two ways, by working and fattening.

D. H. Thing came next, who said he did not know which side we should place him on, but his talk told heavily on the side of beef, he having at present three cows and six oxen, and he used to keep more than double the cows that he has at the present time, and if he was young again and was to start in at farming anew, he would try something that would not be so laborious and tiresome for Sister T. as butter and cheese making. Dr. J. W. North now took the floor, who thought that butter making did pay. He has pure Jersey cows, uses the Cooley creamery, has a man to do all the work, but for all that, has to doctor the color a little sometimes. Dr. North gave some valuable scientific hints and explanations on butter making. Mr. Meader was on the negative, but chose to talk on the other side of the question, saying that it was facts that we wanted, and not to strive to gain the question. He cited a number of cheese factories in his section of the State that had suspended operation, because it did not pay, with other convincing testimony.

Next came J. R. Nelson of Winthrop, the banner town of the State, for Jersey cows and butter. Of course he went in for butter and cheese, as he always does at a harvest feast. He stood up to his work well and did not believe that he was beaten after the verdict. Mr. Watson talked in favor of raising cattle for beef and work, but would squeeze in a sheep in spite of a strong effort on his part not to do so.

The question was now called and decided in the affirmative by an undisputed majority.

The Nurserymen in Convention.

The Fifth Annual Convention of the American Association of Nurserymen was recently held at Chicago. There was a large attendance from the different States. Mr. Albauge, of Ohio, offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That this association recommends the general dissemination of horticultural knowledge as the most important fact in mitigating and remedying evils complained of in regard to the dissemination of nursery products."

The resolution was unanimously passed.

A long debate in regard to the best means of protecting purchasers from impositions by tree peddlers ensued.

A letter was read by the chair from Mr. W. C. Strong, of Brighton, Mass., in which the writer says: It may be concluded that strong, vigorous and hardy varieties will generally prove to be good stocks for varieties of the same species which are of more delicate growth. Whether there is any perceptible influence by the stock in retarding the early spring flow of sap, thus rendering the flower buds less liable to injury from early frosts, is a point which can only be settled by trial. In many regions the great difficulty in raising peaches, a favorite fruit, is on account of the disease known as the "yellows." The disease is caused by a fungus growth upon the roots of the trees, which spreads in peach plantations from tree to tree, and is the certain ruin of the orchard. This drawback in raising peaches might be obviated by grafting peach shoots upon stocks of hardy varieties of plum trees.

The reading of the paper was followed by general debate.

Mr. Henderson, of New York, believed that what was called variegation in plants was nothing more than a disease. It came under his observation that healthy plants were often inoculated, so to speak, with a malady which produces spots. He did not think that grafting had any effect upon a tree, only to make it stonger or weaker, just as good or bad soil might do.

Mr. Powell, of Syracus, N. Y., held that grafting often changes the appearance of trees and plants, and the nature of the fruits produced by the process.

Mr. Moodie held that the graft often affected the tree, but hardly ever the fruit.

Mr. Weir thought the best plum stock upon which to graft peach sprouts was the "wildgoose plum;" it was hardier than the Minor plum, and not given to growing fungus upon the roots.

A member from Wisconsin said that with the exception of the Tetofsky and Duchess, about all of the apple trees that stood in the orchards north of La Crosse through the winter were ruined. There was not an apple or a crab apple tree but that was more or less injured. Old orchards fared rather better. Only the hardiest kinds of apple, cherry and peach trees could thrive in the climate of Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Prof. Budd, of Iowa, gave a very entertaining account of his way of handling, transplanting, and packing plants. The European plan of packing in moss and tight cases he considered the best. He had received plants all the way from Russia and other parts of Europe, all of which arrived in perfect order, except one case that had been opened by Custom House officers, and was ruined.

Mr. Henderson, of New York, spoke of the ravages of the canker worm, and other species.

Mr. Manning said that paris green, arsenic-water, and other poisons or solutions were very efficient. He considered paris green the most powerful agent that could be used for the destruction of all kinds of parasites. Tarring the trees was an old remedy, and a good one.

Mr. Foster recommended London purple as an excellent worm poison for both canker worms and other species.

The discussion resulted in the admission by the meeting that paris green and London purple, in solution, administered to trees and shrubbey by means of hose or sprinklers, were the best agents to destroy worms and insects of almost every variety.

Dr. J. A. Warder, of North Bend, Ohio, read a paper on "Propagation as dependent on the similar functions of seeds and buds." The paper set forth that the simpler forms of nature were often more wonderful than the more complex. The rule "like begets like" is very reliable in the propagation of plants, yet it has exceptions which practical nurserymen have noticed, as, for instance, in the matter of grafting and variegation. A tree had many buds, each of which is an individual plant, the whole combined forming a community of buds, each separately being an annual plant, capable of producing its growth, either as an integral part of the so-called tree, or, if separated, as it often is, in nature, and without human interference, is equally capable of establishing a separate existence and of forming a new plant. From whatever cause produced, it is well known that while the seed of any plant will produce, upon germination, a plant sufficiently like its parent to be recognized as similar to it, and to be classed even as the same species, still there is a frequent tendency to variation, it may be for better or for worse, according to our notions of standards.

The following was submitted to the meeting by a member:

"As every honest nurseryman wishes to be spared the mortification of having propagated and disseminated new fruits that do not prove to be worthy of general cultivation, it would be of interest to know the opinion of practical, intelligent men, who have tested the Cuthbert, Reliance and Thwack raspberries, and the Glendale, Sharpley's and Miner's Prolific strawberries."

Mr. Olmer of Ohio, an expert on berries, decided that all the varieties were good, except, perhaps, the Thwack raspberry, which resembled the wild goose plum, in that it was better than none at all. It was a fine, large berry, without any pronounced flavor, but for which there are always a ready market. Mr. Olmer highly eulogized the Sharpely strawberry, but said he did not like the Glendale, it was large and fine looking but sour.

The committee appointed to select names for officers of the association for the ensuing year, reported the following list: President, N. H. Albaugh, Yadnore, Ohio; First Vice President, G. B. Brackett, Denmark, Iowa; Secretary, D. W. Scott, Galena, Ill.; Treasurer, A. R. Whitney, Franklin Grove, Ill.; Executive Committee, S. W. Hoover, Dayton, Ohio; E. A. Powell, Syracuse, N. Y.; George B. Thomas, Westchester, Pa., and the Paesident and Secretary.

The Nurserymen's Protective Association held a private meeting at the Sherman House, to settle up the business of the last year and make arrangements for the work of tha future. This association is composed of wholesale dealers, who have banded together to protect themselves against irresponsible nurserymen, and their manner of procedure is that of a private detective agency.

Woman's Department.

Queries, &c.

Has the editor given a hint that there has been enough said on the subject of Maine raised wheaten bread as Princess intimates? If so, I have not read it and am supposed to know nothing about it, and shall disregard so far as to whisper to Clarissa, "Is it still black, only black, and that continually?" I may say that Clarissa's communication struck a sympathetic chord in many a bread maker's heart in this vicinity and the question went from one to another with similes, "Have you read what Clarissa Potter says about home raised wheat bread?"

These matters may not be of the highest interest, but the discussion of them and kindred topics has made the Woman's Column the first attraction to women of the many attractions of the FARMER, and I presume that these feminine effusions are not altogether disregarded by the lords of creation, if they do not, as I do, read that column first. And the good sisters have been variously exercised in mind as to the desirableness of menfolks in the kitchen. I had thought that the lord of the manor might visit any part of his domain, and I heartily permit any of my menfolks to go about the house at his own sweet will. I once knew a notable who usually requested her boys to go into the kitchen if they ventured into the parlor and the effect on their charcters was not a desirable or happy one.

And why must some matrons sew until far into the night? Why may not farmers' wives knit and read in the evening—not so tiresome surely as sewing.—One very intelligent woman of my acquaintance, of large family and limited means, made a rule to work until nine o'clock and after that to read an hour: as a result she is elegant in conversation and at home on all current topics. We ought to cultivate our minds, and may do so more than is done and yet not neglect any household duty. "These ought ye to have done and not leave the other undone."

I am not of those who think every garment must be trimmed, have known fond mothers to sit sewing almost to the "wee sma' hours" to finish and trim garments for their little ones.

A York County sister may make an oyster stew for a family of six, "that every one may take a little," by heating about a quart of milk, add one-half or two-thirds cup of pounded crackers, and when it comes to the boiling point add a quart or less of oysters. Some prefer the addition of a small pinch of Cayenne pepper.

After writing the above I perceive that it is about as definite as Mrs. Mudlaw's receipe for potato pudding but one or two trials will perfect the cook in the art.

MARY JANE.

A Beginning.

I am always anxious for the arrival of the MAINE FARMER, and look for the Woman's Column first. I am glad that farmers daughters are taking so much interest in it and are adding their names to the list of correspondents. It was encouraging to see "Oldest Daughter's" and "School Girl's" names added a few weeks ago. I am a farmer's oldest daughter and am always glad to own it. I hope I shall always live on a farm for I think I could enjoy myself nowhere else. Although girls living in the cities have privileges we do not have, we have a great many things to make us happy. A life spent in the old Pine Tree State and in the Kennebec Valley is one that may be enjoyed with pardonable pride.

I have been very much interested in the discussion on Home Raised Wheat, and can sympathize with Clarissa Potter, although our bread has never been so dark as she represents hers to be; it is very much darker than bread made from boughten flour, but we think it is much sweeter and nicer. I have tried some of the receipts given in this column and found them very good. Have a receipt for Jumbles, which I will send, perhaps Margaret will like it: One-half cupful butter, one cupful sugar, one-half cupful milk, three cupfuls flour, one-quarter of a nutmeg, one-half teaspoonful soda, roll thin and spread thin with the white of an egg and sprinkle with fine white sugar before baking. I am very much obliged to Helen for her pattern for edging, I think it is pretty and easy to knit. There are others which I have tried and I like them. We miss Cleo from our column, but we who knew her best will ever remember her as a true friend, always ready with a cheerful word of comfort for all. MARIA E.

Sundries.

My father has taken the MAINE FARMER for a number of years and we have always thought it a very interesting paper but of late more so; as I see so many taking a part in the Woman's Department, I thought that I would try my hand. I think the effect of Clar

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, July 10, 1880.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00, IN ADVANCE; OR, $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post-office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postage Free to all Subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. J. P. CLARK will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot Co. during July and Augnst.

MR. C. S. AYER, Agent for the FARMER, will call upon our subscribers in Cumberland county during July.

Swindlers.

We have frequently counseled our readers to be on their guard against investing in any patent machines, implements or appliances offered to them by persons with whom they are not acquainted. We feel it our duty to again say to our readers, beware of all speculators and sharpers anxious to sell any article whatever, taking in payment a note to be paid when the same is to be disposed of. On no account fix your name to a contract or agreement however fair it may read, which may in the end prove to be a note of hand. Be on your guard. Never affix your name to any written or printed document, unless you know exactly what it is, that you are obtaining value received, and know the man or men you are dealing with. Farmers have to be constantly on the alert, to protect themselves against swindlers. The latest swindle for use in the rural districts is the "butter contract" game. A couple of nicely dressed, gentlemanly appearing fellows, of good address, drive up to a farmer's house with a fine turnout, and engage all his butter for the season at a big price. The farmer signs a contract to let the merchants have all his butter for a year, and in due course the "contract" comes back in the shape of a note held by a third party, which the farmer has to pay.

The Day we Celebrate.

In July seventeen hundred and seventy-six, more than a century ago, John Adams in a letter to his wife used these prophetic words in speaking of the day which was to be celebrated as the Nation's birthday. "I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations, as the great Anniversary Festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of the Continent to the other, from this time forward forever." If the people of this Continent have not always observed the day when Congress adopted the immortal Declaration of our Independence with "solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty," they have gratified the wish of Adams, and kept fresh the memories which called out that Declaration of Jefferson, and which made the day it was adopted, the Sabbath of a Nation's political existence, by the booming of cannon, the ringing of bells, the waving of banners, and the blaze of fireworks.

We have for a century been steadfast in the manner and the way in which we as a people, attest our devotion to universal freedom. It may be that the boy when he first participates in the enjoyment of his Fourth of July is not actuated by high patriotic motives, but it is a day of freedom from restraint, and means to him liberty of action. Unawares he is learning the broader lesson which this day is intended to impress upon all. We, as a people, should on the day which commemorates the Nation's birth, requite the memories of the Father's of Independence by striving to be their worthy heirs. It is a day in which we should look back upon the country, survey her past and present, and contemplate her wonderful strides of improvement. It is a day on which we can all share common impulses and all worship at the shrine of true patriotism.

On this day we should recall the heroic deeds of those, who by their efforts established this beneficent government and recount the patriotic sacrifices of those, who by their deeds of valor, bravery and heroism preserved to us this land of liberty. It is a day that must always be filled with memories which shall summon up from the past all the achievements which led to the establishment of a Government consecrated to civil and religious liberty. Let us as this day recurs "feel our personal responsibility, to the full extent of our power and influence for the preservation of our institutions, and let us remember that it is only religion and morals and knowledge, that can make men respectable and happy under any form of government. Let us hold fast the great truth that communities are responsible, as well as individuals; that no government is respectable which is not just; that without unspotted purity of public faith, without social public principles, fidelity and honor—no mere forms of government, no machinery of laws, can give dignity to political society. In our day and generation let us seek to raise and improve the moral sentiment, so that we may look, not for a degraded, but for an elevated and improved future."

FOR BOSTON. Parties desiring to visit Boston on either business or pleasure, will find that the steamer "Star of the East" plys over a most delightful route. This favorite steamer under command of Capt. Collins, makes two trips each way weekly, leaving Gardiner Mondays and Thursday at 3 P. M. and Boston Tuesdays and Fridays at 6 P. M. The new steamer Della Collins, runs between Augusta and Gardiner, connecting with the Star of the East. The Steamboat Company have built the past year a new and commodious wharf in this city in the rear of the FARMER office; their steamers are fitted with fine accommodations for passengers and officered by gentlemanly men who are ever ready to attend to the wants of their passengers. Mr. W. J. Tuck, the efficient and popular agent in this city, will furnish passengers with all information they desire, and personally attend to the shipping of freight. This is an old and popular route and the travel over it is rapidly increasing.

THE MAINE INFANTRY. The commissioned officers of the First Maine Infantry met at the armory of the Mechanic Blues, Portland, last week, for the election of field officers. Col. Benson presided. The following officers were elected: Colonel, John M. Brown, Portland; Lieut. Colonel, Henry M. Sprague, Auburn; Major, Edward H. Ballard, Augusta.

The election of field officers of the Second Regiment M. V. M., was held last week, at the armory of Co. "G." Jameson Guards, Bangor. Capt. E. E. Small, A. D. C. on Gen. Chamberlain's staff, presided. The following officers were elected: Lieut. Col. Daniel White, Colonel; Capt. F. G. Flagg, Lieut. Colonel; Capt. James M. Davis, Major.

City News.

We have been shown a log cabin quilt recently made by Mrs. Joseph W. Patterson, which is a marvel of beauty. This quilt has been made by Mrs. Patterson during the past winter and spring in the leisure moments found after attending to household duties; it contains 256 squares, each square contains 21 pieces, making 5376 pieces in the quilt; the centre of each square is a small square of black velvet and one-half of each square is of black silk, the other half being of various bright pieces of silk; it is put together in the shape of diamonds and excels in beauty any log cabin quilt we have ever seen. It was made as a maternal gift to Mrs. Patterson's only daughter, Mrs. Peck of Middlebury, Vermont.——Mr. George E. Weeks, has shipped this season from this city thirteen cargoes of ice, containing five thousand tons and as agent of the Consumer's Ice Co., of New York city, he has shipped from their houses in South Gardiner, thirty cargoes, containing 12,000 tons of ice. He still has on hand for the company 15,000 tons, which will be shipped this season. First quality of ice now brings for shipment, four dollars per ton.——An organization of the Augusta Shoe Company, has been formed under the General law of the State, with the following officers: President, Ira D. Sturgis; Treasurer, W. P. Whitehouse; Directors, Ira D. Sturgis, Jas. M. Sawyer, W. P. Whitehouse. The capital stock of the Company is $25,000; the par value of the shares, $50. Mr. Sawyer is a resident of Haverhill, and has been engaged in the shoe business for many years. It is believed that in a short time the shoe factory will be in successful operation.——A large number of our citizens now daily visit Cobbosseecontee Pond, and test their piscatorial qualities in trying to take on the fly some of the black bass that now inhabit that beautiful body of water. Most every one who visits the Pond is gratified and returns with evidence of his fishing qualities.——Hon. Lot M. Morrill addressed a large meeting at the rooms of the Reform Club Sunday afternoon, portraying eloquently and forcibly the evils of intemperance.——Five young persons were united with the Congregational church last Sabbath.——Rev. Mr. Ecob left on Monday for Grand Menan, where he will spend his summer vacation. He is accompanied by his brother-in-law, Rev. Mr. Morse of New York, an artist of some celebrity.——The Augusta House is now lighted with gasoline, using its old gas burners. The machine generates enough gasoline to light the house with a clear light, at less expense than gas. A large weight in the cellar, which is started into motion by the lighting of a jet, forces the gasoline along the tubes. The gas is generated in an underground laboratory north of the house.——At the garden at the Arsenal, peas, strawberries and beets have been picked and pulled every day since June 18th. On the fourth of this month nice large new potatoes were dug.——The Fourth was appropriately observed by the ringing of bells, blowing of horns, firing of canons, and blaze of fire-works. In the morning a large company of "fantasties" paraded the streets, creating much amusement. At the United States Arsenal at noon a national salute was fired under the direction of the commandant-Major J. P. Farley.——At the Soldiers' Home at Togus, the day was observed on Saturday, as it was at the Insane Hospital. At the latter place the Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. Henry Harlow, and an oration delivered by Loring Farr.——The weather report for June 1879 and this year as taken at the Insane Hospital, shows that during June 1879, the amount of rain fall was four inches and ninety-seven one hundredths of an inch. This year the amount of rain fall during June was only one inch and forty two one-hundredths of an inch. Rain fell in June 1879 eight times, during June this year six times. The condition of thermometer for June 1879, at 2 o'clock P. M. Maximum on the 1st day 86°; Minimum on the 7th day 52°; Mean for the month 67°; Condition of thermometer for June 1880, at 2 o'clock P. M. Maximum on the 19th, 87½°; Minimum on the 8th, 59°; Mean for the month 73°. The temperature for the month of June 1879, was very variable was hottest the first and the last of the month. There was frost in some places on the morning of the 8th. The past month was characterized by steady temperature. No frost.——The census enumerators report 269 farms in Augusta; 152 are upon the east side of the river, and 117 upon the west side.——Rev. W. P. Jackson of Hallowell, will preach in the First Christian Union Church on Northern Avenue, by request, next Sunday.

Meteorological.

June was a very dry month and the temperature slightly less than the mean. The mean heat of the month for 44 years is 63°54, this year 63°19, being 0°35, or about ½ of a degree cooler. The mean moisture is 3.23 inches, this year only 1.53, a deficiency of 2.70 inches. Last year the rain fall in June was 5.83 inches, nearly four times as much. There have been but two instances of so dry a June. In 1853, 0.95 inches, and in 1873, 1.26. The season is fully two weeks in advance. Wild strawberries were ripe the 4th, garden strawberries the 12th, a fortnight earlier than usual, and the same may be said of the blossoming of clover, herdsgrass and white weed (ox-eyed daisy.) Green peas the 15th, beets and string beans the 30th. Moisture, 1.53 inches; fair days, 20; foul days, 3; variable days, 6; cloudy days, 1; aurora, 2, on the 15th and 17th; polar bands, 2, on the 2d and 12th; thunder and lightning, 7, on the 11th, 16th, 20th, 21st, 25th, 26th A. M., 26th P. M.; number of days on which rain fell, 9; number of days on which cloudiness averaged 0.8 or more, 11; hail 1, on the 21st; prevailing wind, south.

Mean height of barometer reduced to 32° and ocean level,	29°947
Greatest do. on the 5th,	30°320
Least do. on the 13th,	29°446
Range,	0°874
Mean heat of 3 daily observations,	63°74
do. do. extremes,	62°90
do. do. all observations,	63°19
Greatest heat on the 29th	86°
Least do. on the 5th,	43°
Range,	43°
Mean relative humidity,	81°

Latitude, 44° 10.' 53''; longitude, 69.° 45.' 50.''

Oaklands.

THE Bell Telephone is daily extending its circuit in this city, folks finding it of great use in conducting business with their neighbors far and near. Messrs. Partridge Bros. across the way have had this instrument put in their drug store and have now instantaneous communication with telegraph, express and freight offices, and other enterprising institutions or parties who use this wonderful auxiliary of business and convenience. The Messrs. Partridge Bros'. general business is increasing as they merit, and they are receiving orders from all parts of the State for their reliable medicinal preparations, the "U. S. Gold" Remedies.

AN ERROR. In an item in last week's FARMER in reference to Gen. Hancock, we fell into an error which we found to be general, in stating that Generals Grant, Hancock and McClellan were members of the same class at West Point; and we added "the class of 1844 will go down in the annals of West Point as the Presidential Class." The truth is that while these three Generals were at West Point at the same time or portions of the time, they were not classmates. Gen. Grant graduated in 1843, Gen. Hancock in 1844, and Gen. McClellan in 1846.

Political Notes.

The Franklin county Republican convention was held last week at Farmington, and George R. Fernald of Wilton, was nominated as candidate for Senator; Isaiah Chick, Madrid, Commissioner; Z. A. Dyer, New Sharon, Sheriff; Daniel M. Bonney, Farmington, Treasurer. Hon. Eugene Hale, addressed a meeting on the Common in the afternoon.

The Oxford county Republican convention was held in Paris Friday. The following nominations were made: Senators, A. H. Walker of Lovell, and George D. Bisbee of Buckfield; Register of Probate, H. C. Davis of Paris; County Commissioner, Waldo Pettingill of Rumford; Sheriff, Wm. Douglass of Waterford; County Treasurer, George H. Watkins of Paris.

In Thomaston the subject of starting a democratic paper is being agitated by leading democrats.

The Democrats of Portland had a flag raising at their headquarters Friday night, followed by a ratification meeting in City Hall. Eloquent speeches were made by Judge Nathan Cleaves, Gen. S. J. Anderson, Hon. Bion Bradbury, Col. L. D. M. Sweet, Hon. Wm. L. Putnam and others. There was a large attendance and much enthusiasm.

The Republican National Committee were in session last week in New York city. The Committee organized by the election of Hon. Marshall Jewell, of Conn., as chairman and ex-Senator S. W. Dorsey, of Arkansas as Secretary.

The Greenbackers and Democrats held a joint county convention for Franklin county Saturday, at Farmington. The following nominations were made: Senator, P. Dyer, Farmington; Commissioner, D. W. Shepherd, Phillips; Treasurer, O. L. Craig, Farmingdale; Sheriff, B. F. Russell, Wilton. Hon. H. M. Plaisted, Mr. D. H. Thing, P. A. Sawyer, esq., and Hon. F. M. Fogg, were the speakers present. About one thousand people were in attendance.

The Prohibitionists have made the following nominations: For Electors, Otis Springer, Franklin; J. H. Whitmore, Bucksport; Charles J. Smith, Franklin; Moses King, Jr., Lewiston; E. H. Horr, Lewiston; Edward Plummer, Ellsworth; Henry E. Davis, Ellsworth. For Governor, William P. Joy, of Ellsworth. For Congress, Fifth District, I. M. Grant, Surry.

The Republicans of Bangor, have formed a campaign club and a company of Davis Veteran Guards. Judge Whiting S. Clark, was elected president of the club and H. N. Fairbanks, captain of the Guards.

The Republicans of Skowhegan, raised a Garfield and Arthur flag last week, and fired thirty-eight guns in honor of the ticket. Speeches were made by Hon. S. D. Lindsey, and L. H. Webb, esq., to a great concourse of people. The same day the Democrats threw a large flag to the breeze, without any demonstration, bearing the names of Hancock and English.

The Democrats of Rockland city unfurled two, Hancock and English campaign flags at different points on Main street, Saturday evening. Quite a large crowd was in attendance and speeches were made by A. S. Rice, esq., of Rockland, and Hon. Atwood Levensaller of Thomaston, candidate for State senator. The speeches indicated a purpose to support only straight democratic candidates. Neither flag bears General Plaisted's name for Governor.

Gen. J. B. Weaver, the greenback nominee for the Presidency, has written a letter of acceptance, dated at Bloomfield, Iowa, and addressed to Hons. E. F. Morton, E. C. Gillette, Solon Chase, H. D. Dillaye and E. P. Allis, committee. Gen. Weaver after acknowledging gratitude for the honor conferred, congratulates the party upon the unification of the various greenback and labor elements into one compact organization. He endorses the party platform as admirable and progressive, containing the first principles of economic reform essential to the preservation of the liberty and prosperity of the whole people. After stating that all money should be issued by the government and be full legal tender, he denounces as crimes against labor and the tax payer the two funding bills before Congress; declares the Republican and Democratic platforms are either silent on these vital issues, or they have pronounced in favor of monopolies and against the people. Touching land monopoly he says: "The public domain must be sacredly reserved to actual settlers, and when corporations have not complied with the terms of their grants the land should be at once reclaimed." He declares against the importation of Chinese servile laborers. He contrasts the payment of gold to bondholders, for their depreciated currency, with the payment of currency to soldiers and sailors.

One of the missions of the greenback party is to banish sectional hatred from American politics. He appeals for a free ballot, a fair count and equal rights for all classes, North and South, and in conclusion calls for the re-establishment in the administration of public affairs of the old time Democracy of Jefferson and Jackson, and the pure Republicanism of Lincoln and Thaddeous Stevens, and announces his intention to visit various sections of the Union and talk to the people.

CLASS REUNION. There is to be a reunion of the class of 1855, then Waterville College, now Colby University, at the next Commencement, which is to occur on the 28th. The class numbered 43 and was considered a large one for that day. Not all the class graduated at Colby; one remained a year or two and then went to Dartmouth; two afterwards entered at Bowdoin; one or two went to California and graduated in later classes, and one or two left before graduating and did not enter elsewhere. The names of the class with the place of residence of the survivors are given below. Those marked with a star are deceased.

W. H. Baldwin, Cincinnati, Ohio; Edward R. Benner, Waldoboro, Me.; N. W. Blanchard, Santa Paula, Ventura Co., Cal.; H. W. Brackett, No. 1 Pemberton Sq., Boston, Room 3; James F. Bradbury;* Horace L. S. Bray;* William R. Brown, Riverside; A. S. Chapman, 57 Elliot Street, Boston; Thomas H. Clark;* C. H. Cornforth, College Springs, Page Co., Ia.; David F. Crane, Boston, Mass.; Rev. M. S. Crosswell, Amboy, Illinois; Edwin L. Crowell, Hammonton, N. J.; Harrison A. Davis;* Nelson Dingley, Lewiston; Larken Dunton, Boston, Mass.; George B. Elden, Blackberry, Kane Co., Ill.; Charles F. Foster, Chester, Penn.; Reuben Foster, Waterville; Oliver C. Gray, Fayetteville, Ark.; Henry Hanson;* Peleg S. Haskell, M. D., St. Paul, Minn.; Wm. Heath;* W. I. Humphrey;* John W. Lamb, Hartford, Conn.; W. B. Lapham, Augusta; Rev. S. K. Leavitt, Cincinnati, O.; Wm. S. Lincoln;* R. R. Marriner;* T. F. McFadden, Cambridge, N. Y.; Wm. H. Palmer, San Francisco, Cal.; J. W. Parrington, Americus, Lyon Co., Minn., J. G. Pettingill, Emporia, Lyon Co., Minn.; C. J. Prescott, Orange, N. J.; Charles F. Richards, Rockport; R. B. Shepard, Skowhegan; Rev. B. P. Snow, Alfred; Henry R. Trask, Bridgeton, N. J.; H. F. Wall;* L. R. Webber;* Rev. C. F. Weston, Limerick; R. J. White;* John Woodman.*

Commencement, July 28th, 1880.

BOAT RACE. The fifth annual eight-oared boat race over a four mile course, between the Harvard and Yale crews, was won last week, Thursday, by the Yale crew, at New London, Conn., in 24 minutes 27 seconds. Harvard's time was 25 minutes 9 seconds. The race was hotly contested to the third mile. Yale went ahead early, and steadily increased her lead until she was eight lengths in advance at the finish.

ANOTHER NOTED MAINE HORSE. The first horse bred in Maine to enter the 2.30 list this year is Palma, who obtained the splendid record of 2.22¾ at Toledo, Ohio, last week. Palma is better known as the "Childs Horse," and was sired by "Matchless," by Prince Albert, by Queen Mountain 2d, by Gifford, by Woodbury, he by Justin Morgan, Palma's dam was sired by Old Eaton.

Our Postal System.

The Worcester *Spy* has a very interesting article upon our postal system, from which we gather the following facts:

A post office system for the colonies was established by the British government, in 1710. Under this system, Benjamin Franklin was postmaster at Philadelphia, being appointed in 1733, when he was 27 years old. He held the office until 1753 when he was made the colonial postmaster general, and the British government guaranteed him a salary of £600, "for himself and assistant." The system was not completely organized until the general management of postal affairs came into his hands. He held the office of postmaster general twenty-one years. He was removed in a rather summary manner, in 1774, because he was an outspoken patriot who couldn't be a tory.

After the national constitution was adopted, in 1789, a postal system for the United States was established by congress. The first postmaster general was Samuel Osgood of Massachusetts. In 1790, the first year of his administration, the whole number of postoffices was 75; the whole amount of postage received, $37,935; and the whole net revenue to the government $5,795. In 1800, the whole number was 903; the whole amount of postage, $280,804; the whole net revenue, $66,810. The first rates of postage were as follows; for a single letter, under 40 miles, 8 cents; over 40 and under 90 miles, 10 cents; over 90 and under 150 miles, 12½ cents; over 150 and under 300, 17 cents; over 300 and under 500 miles, 20 cents; over 500 miles, 25 cents. In 1816, these rates were changed, as follows: a single letter, not over 30 miles, 6¼ cents; over 30 and under 80 miles, 10 cents; over 80 and under 150 miles, 12½ cents; over 150 and under 400 miles, 18¾ cents; over 400 miles 25 cents. In 1845, there was was another change, and rates were established as follows: for a letter weighing not more than half an ounce, carried not over 300 miles, 5 cents; over 300 miles, 10 cents. In 1851, congress enacted, that a letter not weighing more than half an ounce, might be carried 3,000 miles, if prepaid, for three cents, or for five cents, if not prepaid. For over 3,000, 6 cents, if prepaid, or 12 cents, if not prepaid; but 1852, the 12 was reduced to 10. In 1855, the rates were made to be: 3 cents for all distances under 3,000 miles; 10 cents for all over 3,000 miles; postage to be prepaid in all case. Finally, by means of several acts and amendments, the rates were established as we have them now.

Cheap postage cannot be as well afforded in this country as in Great Britain; because the expenses of the postal system are necessarily much greater here than there. Great Britain is a small country in extent, with a great population. Ours is a country of "magnificent distances," and large portions of it where there are post offices to be served, are thinly inhabited. In a majority of the states, the amount of postage paid is far below the cost of the postal service they receive. In some states, the amounts paid for postage are much greater than the cost of the service. Nevertheless, the post office department does not pay expenses. Every year there is a deficit of several million dollars. In England the postal service yields the government a net revenue; and so it is in France, and in most of the other countries of Europe. Here are the figures for the year 1879: Great Britain, whole receipts, $18,758,000, whole expenses, $15,047,000; France, whole receipts, $22,083,000, whole expenses, $14,6000,000; Germany, whole receipts, $23,077,000, whole expenses $21,-053,000; Austria, whole receipts, $8,250,-000, whole expenses, $7,640,000; Italy, whole receipts, $4,562,000, whole expenses, $4,440,000; Switzerland, whole receipts, $2,893,000, whole expenses, $2,586,000; United States, whole receipts, $27,441,000, whole expenses, $33,611,000.

Kennebec County Items.

Mr. John Rollins died recently in Hallowell, aged 83 years. He formerly was a resident of Pittston, and his remains were carried there for burial.——The annual examination of the public schools of Gardiner, were concluded last week. The number of scholars examined by the Committee was 385. Of them 341 were promoted, and 44 failed of promotion. The number of applicants for admission to the High School was 41, of which number 31 were admitted. A second examination will be held Sept. 1st.——Deacon Sewall, late of Winthrop, has willed to the Hallowell Classical and Scientific Academy, real estate in Hallowell, worth between $3000 and $4000.——At the meeting of the Reform club of Hallowell held recently, the following officers for the ensuing quarter were chosen: President, Edwin Lee, Vice Presidents, C. A Norcross, S. George, Silas D. Sherman; Chaplain, F. Grovenor; Secretary and Treasury, J. A. Hopkins; Sergeant at Arms, Will. Alexander.——The Assessors of Gardiner, have completed the taking of the valuation of that city, and the Collector will soon be looking after his bills for 1880. They find the valuation to be as follows: Resident real estate, $1,-342,525, non-resident real estate $82,775, resident personal estate $630,521 non-resident personal estate $28,300; total valuation $2,-084,121. The number of firms and individuals who pay a tax of $50 and upwards is 205. The largest tax is paid by Mr. W. W. Bradstreet, $1,324.83. Richards & Co., pay $1,258.50 and Hollingsworth and Whitney $1,056.16.——The exact total of names obtained by the census enumerators gives Hallowell 3,154 inhabitants, a gain of 146 compared with the last census.——Independence day was celebrated at Riverside, by a Sabbath School picnic on Mt. Tom, on Monday. The Superintendent, Mr. Snell, read a very interesting paper on the early history of the place; Rev. J. R. Clifford of Vassalboro, delivered a pleasing and insructive address to the children, and Mr. Horace Sturgis gave an amusing account of his visit to Venice. Music was furnished by the Riverside band.

A CONSCIENTIOUS reporter assigned to duty at the commencement of Vassar college takes a curious method of fortifying his statement that the nearly fifty graduates were "healthful, clear-eyed and robust" in appearance. He made an examination of the steward's books, and cites the consumption of edibles as proof. The list of items is too long to quote, but among other things it shows that during the past year the Vassar girls consumed forty-five tons of fresh meats, two tons and a half of smoked meats, two tons of poultry, three tons of fish, five barrels of mackerel, 28,000 clams, 442 gallons of oysters, five barrels of pork, 255 barrels of flour, two tons of buckwheat, 36 bushels of beans, 1,919 bushels of potatoes, 8,409 dozens of eggs, 63,602 quarts of milk, 8,005 bananas, 22,-611 oranges, and other delicacies and substantials in proportion. In legal phrase, we thing it must be admitted that the reporter had an adequate foundation for his statement that the graduates had a well-fed and robust appearance.

AMERICAN skill has again triumphed abroad, This time it was at the Sydney International Exhibition, and the first honors were awarded to American watch manufacturers. There were ten exhibitors of watches, the British, German, French, Swiss and American time pieces being put under a special test. The scores of the nine European competitors ranged from 76 to 686 points, the average being 381. These watches were the cheapest tested, yet won the prize for perfection and excellence over very expensive and otherwise first-class watches of other makes.

Bates College.

Commencement at Bates College took place last week according to the following programme:

Salutatory, Josiah H. Heald, Lovell.
Progress in Russia,
Elmer Ellsworth Richards, Farmington.
(Modern Languages—second class.)
English Policy Toward Ireland,
Ernest Herbert Farrar, Lewiston.
(Natural Sciences—first class.)
The Monroe Doctrine,
Henry Leonard Merrill, Auburn.
(Rhetoric and English Literature—second class.)
Darwinism,
Almond LeRoy Woods, West Troy.
(Mathematics—first class.)
Comparison of Longfellow's Evangeline with Tennyson's Enoch Arden,
Laura Woodbury Harris, West Minot.
(Natural Science—second class.)
The Chinese Question,
Mark Trafton Newton, Andover.
(Psychology—second class.)
English and American Statesmen,
Oren Cheney Tarbox, Minneapolis, Minn.
Cicero, James Franklin Parsons, Eustis.
(Ancient Language—first class.)
The Man for the Times,
Francis Little Hayes, Lewiston.
(Modern Languages—first class.)
Scholarship and Democracy,
Ivory Franklin Frisbee, Kittery Point.
(Psychology—first class.)
Valedictory—The Judiciary in our Government,
Wilbur Henry Judkins, Monmouth.
Candidate for the Degree of Master of Arts.
Oration—The Permanent in Literature,
Jennie Rich North, Bristol, Conn.

The oration before the Bates societies was delivered at City Hall last week by Rev. Edward Everett Hale of Boston. Subject, "The duty of scholars to mankind." At the annual meeting of the Boards of Fellows and Trustees of the College, President Cheney reported the assets of the College, included an undisputed item of $52,000 and interest due from Mr. Bates' estate, are $229,163, and the floating debt $33,773—leaving the college fund $195,389, of which $61,000, mainly the Benson estate in Boston, is unproductive. The President is confident that the $100,000 subscription by Mr. Bates will be paid. The committee having in charge this matter reported, and were continued. President Cheney recommended that measures be taken to pay off the floating debt and increase the permanent fund to $300,-000. The treasurer and the committee on finance reported. It appears that the income the past year was $16,980 and the current expenses $18,220; deficiency $1.240. In addition there were several extraordinary items of expenditure which increased the deficiency. Thirty-four students pay no tuition.

Westbrook Seminary.

The Commencement at Westbrook this year was well attended and great interest manifested. The officers and teachers of the Seminary, with the members of the Board of Trustees, Judge Bonney, Rev. Zenas Thompson, Rev. Mr. Philbrook and Hon. M. P. Frank, graduates and other distinguished guests, met at Hersey Hall, and headed by Mr. C. B. Varney, marshal, and Chandler,s band, marched to the church, which was completely filled.

Prayer by Rev. G. Knight of Tufts College.
Oration—Latin salutatory,
Leonard Randall Knight, Peru.
Essay—Anniversaries,
Cora Ella Berry, North Monmouth.
Essay—A Life Picture,
Annie May Boothby, Deering.
Oration—Inventions,
Dellazon Augustus Davis, Poland.
Essay—The Mirror in the Skies,
Lizzie Ida Dennett, Stevens' Plains.
Essay—Sculpture,
Ella Jane Dwinal, Mechanic Falls.
Oration—The Power of Man,
Ira Albert Leighton, Pittsfield.
L'Exercise Francais—La Musique,
May Newman, East Wilton.
Oration—Practical Studies,
Fred Herbert Rounds, East Baldwin.
Essay—Caste,
Carrie Eleanore Gamage, Lovell.
Oration—Concentration,
Thomas Dyer Sale, Chelsea, Mass.
Oration—Self Reliance,
Chas. Albert Miller, North New Portland.
Essay and Valedictory—Memorials,
Alice Haley Fogg, Deering.
Awarding diplomas.

E. M. Fuller, M. D., presided at the anniversary of the Alumni Association at the church. Miss Jennie Roulstone, class of '74, of Searsport, was introduced and read the annual poem. J. W. Fogler, Esq., of Augusta was introduced as the orator of the day. The annual business meeting of the Alumni Association was held with E. M. Fuller, M. D., of Bath, in the chair. The following officers for 1880-1 were elected: President, E. M. Fuller, M. D.; Vice President, J. M. Fogler, Esq.; Second Vice President, Miss Abbie Russell; Secretary and Treasurer, A. E. Lindsay; Executive Committee, A. S. Deering, Miss J. F. Chenery, Miss Alice Bucknam, S. B. Rawson.

Arrears of Pension.

Thursday of last week, (July 1) was the last day upon which claimants for arrears of pensions could present their claims in the Pension Office, and it was kept open until midnight in order that no one should have reason to say hereafter that his claim was delayed by accident, or to make a complaint that the office had refused to receive it on the last day of grace.

There have been filed since the passage of the act, June 25, 1879, more than 180,000 original invalid and widows' claims. Of these 49,311 were filed last month. The number of unsettled claims now pending in the Pension Office is upward of 300,000, representing claims aggregating not less than $300,000,000 for the first payment. The average amount of arrears paid to each claimant is $1,000. The number of claims which the office is enabled to dispose of with its present force and under the present system, is about 2,500, of which about 1,800 are passed upon favorably; the remaining 700 being rejected, and in most cases presented again, and have to be re-examined in many instances several times over. These are often allowed after being thus rejected. It is estimated that if no more claims, of any kind, were to be received, it would require from twelve to fifteen years to dispose of the work now in hand, under the present system of operations, and without a vast increase of force.

In addition to the work upon the claims mentioned above, there is the work upon increase claims, bounty land claims, and 1812 pension claims. It will be remembered that Secretary Sherman stated, immediately after the passage of the arrears act, that the measure would cost the Government at least $150,000,000. The amount actually paid out for arrears up to this time is $32,000,000. This added to the $370,000,000 involved in pending cases, and making a liberal allowance for rejections, will, it is estimated, make the aggregate amount of arrears when all shall have been cleared up, more than $100,000,000 in excess of Secretary Sherman's estimate.

MR. GEO. MERRIAM the well known publisher of Webster's Dictionary, recently died in Springfield, Mass. Though seventy-nine years of age, his health had been good up to last spring, since which time it gradually failed. Mr. Merriam was a farmer's son and acquired his education in the district school, and later in a printing office. When twenty-seven years of age he went into business with his brother, in Springfield, as printer and bookseller. In 1847 he purchased the plates and copyright of "Webster's Unabridged." That work was then a drug in the market. It was in two unwieldly volumes, and unpopular because of its changes in spelling. Merriam procured its revision, put it into one volume and "kept it before the public by persistent advertising till it won recognition, made the fortunes of its publishers and became the popular authority we find it to-day. In later years Mr. Merriam was fond of printing favorite passages on large cards and distributing them. Among these were "The Art of Living Together." "Make Your Wife Your Bar-keeper," "Do It Now," etc. He was distinguished in the community for his quiet habits, good offices and benevolence. The later years of his life were chiefly devoted to the service of his fellows, and his death is widely and sincerely mourned.

VEGETINE is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world.

Editor's Table.

Just to keep their hands in—to fill up the chinks, as it were—the American Book Exchange, New York, puts forth as separate booklets, "The Manliness of Christ, by Thomas Hughes," and "The Light of Asia," by Edwin Arnold. They have already been given to the subscribers to the "Library Magazine," and will be furnished to the rest of the world at three cents for the first, five cents for the second. Don't buy one without the other.

The Library Magazine, volume three is just received. It includes the six numbers from January to June, inclusive, of the current year, and is a snug pocket volume of 1,150 pages. Its variety covers a wide range of substantial matter, with none of the so-called "light reading;" in freshness it excels, for its parts follow the reception of the latest foreign issues, with the rapidity which only steam typesetters can acquire; in breadth it is thoroughly catholic, knowing no "doxys" to foster, and no "isms" to shun. It finds room in single monthly numbers for whole volumes as issued elsewhere, (for instance "The Manliness of Christ," by Thomas Hughes, and "The Light of Asia," by Arnold,) and has plenty of space for all the cream, and the richest cream in all space. A novel offer is that which gives to its subscriber a clean, new, bound copy, for a nominal price, cheaper than it would cost to have the old and soiled numbers bound. Price 10 cents a number, $1 a year, or 60 cents per bound volume in cloth. American Book Exchange, Publishers, New York.

"M. Lecoq" is the brief title which Emile Gaboriau has given to his last novel; but all who have read his "File No. 13," or "Mystery of Orcival," will recognize the name of the great French detective whose wonderful skill in unravelling the mysteries of crime, forms the foundation of these skillfully-constructed and wonderfully written stories. His previous books have been received with unqualified praise; and it is no exaggeration to say, that, as a writer of detective stories, Gaboriau is not excelled, nor even equalled, by any living author. His novels are strongly sensational; but he handles his materials with such dramatic skill, that the reader is carried along with and feels himself a participant in the drama which he is reading. His characters are admirably and finely drawn, and the development of the plots most carefully arranged. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston, Mass. Price 50 cents.

The numbers of The Living Age for the weeks ending June 26th and July 3d respectively, contain the following articles: The English Flower Garden; The Backwoods of Ceylon; On Ants; Fiction—Fair and Foul, by John Ruskin; What Shakespeare Learnt at School; A lost Poem by Edward Spencer; A Princess of the Seventeenth Century; The Civil Code of the Jews, and The Decay of Revenge; Curiosities of Omnivorous Mankind; The Dynasty of the Romanoffs; Milk for Republican Babes; David Garrick, with instalments of "Bush-Life in Queensland," "The Crookit Meg" and "Mrs. Pierrepont," and the usual amount of poetry. For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year,) the subscription price (88) is low. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

International Review for July contains the following articles: Jonathan Edwards, by Oliver Wendell Holmes; Frontier Folk, by George Booth; Lord Beaconsfield; The Labor Problem from the Labor Reform Side, by Jesse H. Jones; Mr. Poynter's Lectures on Art. II., by Philip Gilbert Hamerton; The Wrecking of Life Insurance Companies, by Julius Wilcox; Contemporary Literature; Peabody's Reminiscences of Wm. Ellery Channing, D. D; Cory's Guide to Modern English History; Lonsdale's Sister Dora; Walpole's History of England.

Hubbard's Right Hand Record, for 1880, which contains a list of all the newspapers of the world, giving the circulation of each paper, is now ready for the public. This is an invaluable book and contains an immense amount of information concerning newspapers. It is indispensable for advertisers. It is published by Mr. H. P. Hubbard of New Haven, Conn., who is one of the most experienced, reliable and successful advertising agents in the United States.

Lippincott's Magazine for July contains two illustrated articles of a light and entertaining character—"The Palace of the Leatherstonepaughs," which is a humorous sketch of artist life in Rome, and "Paradise Plantation," which is a description in a similar vein of amateur farming in Florida. Dr. S. Weir Mitchell concludes the interesting account of his tour "Through the Yelowstone Park," and some peculiar phases of Western life are described by Louise Coffin Jones in a paper entitled "On the Skunk River." J. B. Lippincott & Co., publishers, 715 and 717 Market street, Philadelphia.

OTHER SAD ACCIDENTS. It seems as if the chapters of sad accidents this season would never end. July comes in with one on Lake Minnistona, Minnesota. The pleasure steamer Maxcy, while lying at the wharf of St. Louis Hotel, exploded her boiler, wrecking the boat which immediately sank, instantly killing four persons and seriously wounding several others. The boat was on its way to Waygala, to take on board 100 excursionists, and stopped at St. Louis Hotel en route. Her boiler was known as the Ames boiler, and is the third of that make which has exploded on the lake in three years,' each time with fatal results.

The same day while witnessing the University race between the crews of Harvard and Yale College's on the Thames river New London, an accident on the Northern railroad occurred which resulted in the death of President D. W. Lincoln of Worcester, Mass., President of the Boston & Albany railroad, and Mrs. Dr. Appleton of Boston. Mr. Lincoln and Mrs. Appleton were seated on the rear platform of a private car of Lincoln's, attached to the moving grand stand, watching the race. The car was next to the forward engine of the train. Soon after the train started the coupling pin connecting the private car with a platform car in the rear broke and the forward engine, released of the heavy weight it was dragging, shot rapidly ahead. The shock threw Mr. Lincoln and Mrs. Appleton upon

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, July 7.

Amount of stock at market 5636; Sheep and Lambs 8672; Swine 12390; number Western Cattle 5472; Eastern Cattle 24; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 140.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. live weight—Extra quality $5 25@5 50; first quality $4 25@5 12½; second quality $4 25@4 62½; third quality $3 87½@4 12½; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 12½@3 75.

Brighton Hides 8@8½c per lb; Brighton Tallow 5@5c per lb; Country Hides 7½@8c per lb; Country Tallow 3½@4c per lb. Calf Skins 12½@13c per lb; Sheared Sheep Skins 40@40c each. Wool Skins $2 00@3 00 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By	No.	Price.	Live weight.	Average weight.
A. N. Monroe	69	$5 12½	L W	1466
do	28	5 30	"	1590
do	37	5 10	"	1386
do	23	5 25	"	1460
do	16	5 00	"	1276
do	75	5 25	"	1366
do	27	4 75	"	1185
do	47	4 50	"	1286
do	27	4 70	"	1046
do	17	5 50	"	1000
C Leavitt & Son	10	5 15	"	1250
do	6	5 05	"	1200
do	8	4 90	"	1254
do	7	5 00	"	1150
J B Cook & Co	32	5 15	"	1100
do	37	4 70	"	1250
do	19	4 20	"	1000
do	15	5 00	"	1275
Fitch & Eames	8	4 95	"	1300
do	16	5 00	"	1265
do	12	5 00	"	1150
do	8	5 15	"	1250

The quality of those which came in Tuesday were not so good as those in market last week, and prices upon all grades have fallen off from ⅛@½c per lb from those of our last quotations. There has been a large number of Cattle shipped per steamers during the past week, and good Beeves suitable for the English markets have been sold at 5½@5¾c per lb live weight. The stock from Maine was light and consisted of a few Milch cows. Prices for butchers' Cattle have ruled at 4¾@4¼c per pound live weight.

Working Oxen—A few pairs each week is all the markets require at this season of the year. As soon as Cattle commence coming in more freely from Maine the Working Ox trade will revive.

Milch Cows—The trade for the past few weeks has been very dull, and good Cows have been sold at low prices. We quote sales of 10 springers at $20@40 per head; 1 Milch Cow $27; 1 at $35; 1 Cow and Calf at $32; 1 springer at $30; 2 extra Oows for $120; 2 for $95; 2 for $115; 2 at $42 50 each; 2 at $40 each; 1 at $36; 1 at $30.

Milch Cows—The supply offered in market has been light and the quality mostly of a common grade. We quote sales of 6 Milch Cows at $27 each; 2 Milch Cows for $31; 1 Milch Cow at $34; 1 Cow and Calf at $45; 1 Milch Cow at $40; 2 at $35 each; 2 at $45; 1 Cow and Calf for $37.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West were owned by butchers and cost from 5 @5¾c per lb for Sheep; Lambs 6½@7c per lb. There are seldom any Western Sheep offered on the market for sale.

Store Cattle—None in Market and not much call for them.

Swine—Prices for fat hogs this week 5⅛@5¼c, live weight.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, July 6.

BEEF CATTLE—Receipts 1285 head; sales of choice at $7 00@7 00; extra $6 25@6 75; first quality at $5 25@5 75; second quality at $4 75@5 00; third quality $4 00@4 00; Store Cattle, Working Oxen per pair $100@$160; Milch Cows and Calves at $20@45; fancy Cows at $50@60; Farrow Cows at $12@25; yearlings at $7@15; two years old at $12@24; three years old at $20@39; Western fat Swine, live, at 5¼c per lb.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts 2,893 head; sales in lots 2 25@4 50 each; extra 6@10; sheared sheep at 3½@5½c; lambs 5½@7¼

Veal Calves at 2½@5½c.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 7.

APPLES—Dried 5@6, evaporated 18@20c; $1 00@1 50 per bushel.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 75@1 80, Yellow Eyes $1 90@2 00.

BUTTER—Good butter sells for 12@15c.

CHEESE—New Factory made 9@12c.

EGGS—12@13c per dozen.

FLOUR—$7 00@9 00 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 60@62c; oats 50@55c.

GRASS SEEDS—Timothy $2 85@3 00 per bushel; clover 9@12c per lb; alsike 23@ 24c per lb; red top 75c per bushel.

HAY—$12 00@16 00.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 17@20c per box.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 7@7½c; lamb skins 40@50c; calf skins 12@14c; wool skins 1 00@2 25; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 15@20c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 00@1 00 per cask, cement $1 75.

LARD—10c.

MEAL—Corn 58@60c; rye $1 00@1 25.

NATIVE CRANBERRIES—$2 00 per bushel.

PRODUCE—Potatoes 40@45c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8@10c; beef per side 6@9c; ham 9@11c; fowls 10@12c; mutton 8c; veal 6@7c; chickens 12@15c; turkeys 10@12c.

SHORTS—None in market.

WOOL—Washed 38@40c; unwashed 28@ 30c.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 7.

APPLES—Green$4 00@4 25 per bbl; dried 6@6½c per lb.

BUTTER—18@20c for family; store 12@ 15c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $1 90@2 00; Yellow Eyes $2 20@2 50.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory 9@10c.

COAL—Stove and Egg $5 50@7 50.

FLOUR—Superfine $3 75@4 25; Spring X and XX $5 00@6 25; Michigan Winter X and XX $5 50@6 00; Patent spring wheat $7 50@8 75; St. Louis X and XX to best $5 00@6 00.

FISH—Large shore $4 50@4 75; Large bank, $4 50@4 75; small $2 75@3 25; pollock $1 75@2 50; haddock $1 75@2 25; herring $3 00@4 00 per bbl.; scaled 25@28c per box; mackerel per bbl.—bay No. 1 to No. 2, $6 50@7 50; shore Nos. 1, 2 and 3, $5 25 @20 00.

GRAIN—Corn car lots 56@57; bag lots 58 @58 per bush; oats 45@47; fine feed $22@ 25 per ton; shorts $25 00 per ton.

HAY—Loose $16 00@20 00 per ton; pressed $14 00@17 00; straw $9 00@10 00.

LARD—Per tierce 7¾@7½c per lb; per keg 8½@8½c; pail 9¾@9¾c.

PLASTER—White per ton $3 00; blue $2 75; ground in bbls $7 00@7 50; calcined in bbls $2 25@2 25.

PRODUCE—Beef side 6@9c; veal 6@8c; mutton 6@8c; chickens 14@15c; turkeys 16@18; eggs 14½@15; potatoes 35@50c per bush.

PROVISIONS—Chicago extra beef $10 00 @12 25; pork backs $17 75@18 00; clear $16 75@17 00; mess 13 00@13 50; hams 10 @12c per lb; round hogs 6¼@7c.

WOOD—Soft mill wood $1 75@2 25 per cord delivered in the city.

WOOL—Unwashed 30@32c; washed 40@ 42c per lb.

Bangor Produce Market.

SATURDAY, July 3.

APPLES—Home raised fruit selling from $3 00@4 50 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $1 85@2 10 per bush; Pea $1 50@2 00.

BUTTER—10@12c per lb.

EGGS—13@14c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 45@55c per bush; corn 57@ 62c.

HAY—$10@14 per ton; pressed $12@15.

HIDES AND SKINS—Wool skins 1 00@2 50 each; hides 6¼c per lb; veal skin 12@12½c per lb.

POTATOES—Potatoes are plenty in market and selling from 30 to 35c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Pork 14 00@18 00 per bbl; round hog 6¼@7c per lb; fresh beef per side 5@9c; lamb 6@8c; mutton 5@6.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, July 7.

United States Sixes, 1881,	(reg.)	104½
" " "	(coup.)	104⅛
" " New 5's,	(reg.)	102¾
" " "	(coup.)	103⅜
" " New 4½,	(reg.)	109⅞
" " "	(coup.)	109⅝
" " New 4's	(reg.)	108¼
" " "	(coup.)	108¼
" " Pacific 6's '95		125

Cheese Market.

UTICA, N. Y., July 5.

Eleven thousand five hundred boxes of cheese were sold here to-day; 1,900 boxes were commissioned; prices 7¼@9⅝c; leading price 9⅝c.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., July 5.

Twelve thousand boxes of factory cheese were sold to-day at 8¼@9¾c per lb; the bulk brought 9¼c; the market was active and prices advanced 2c per pound.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, July 7.

FLOUR—There is a steady but moderate demand for Flour and prices unchanged; we quote at $3 00@3 50 for Western Superfine; $3 50@4 50 for common extras; $4 00 @5 00 for Wisconsin extras; and $5@6 75 per bbl for Minnesota extras, including choice bakers' brands; winter wheats range from $5 00@5 50 for Ohio and Michigan; $5 00@5 75 for Illinois and Indiana; and $5 25@6 25 for St. Louis; patent Wisconsin and Minnesota spring wheats have been selling at $6 00@8 50 per bbl; and patent winter wheats at $5 50@7 25 per barrel. Corn in fair demand and sales at $2 35 @2 40 per bbl. In Rye Flour the sales have been in small lots at $4 50@5 00 per bbl. Oat Meal in fair demand and sales at $5 00@6 50 per bbl as to quality.

GRAIN—Corn is quiet at 53½@56c per bush. as to quality, for new and old. Oats are selling for No 1 and extra white at 41 @45½c per bush; No 2 white at 39@40c; No 3 white and No 2 mixed at 36@38c. In Rye small sales at 1 05@1 05 per bush. In Shorts are firm at 15@15 50, and Fine Feed and Middlings at $16 00@17 00.

PROVISIONS—The demand for Pork is moderate and prices are steady; we quote prime at $11 50@12; mess at $13 00@13 50; and clear and extra clear, $16 50@18 00 per bbl. Beef has been selling at $9 50@10 for mess and extra mess; 11 50@12 00 for family. Lard is in fair demand and sells at 7½ @8c per lb for City and Western, including steam and kettle rendered. Smoked Hams are selling at 10@10½ per lb for City and Western, and 11@11½c for fancy Western.

PRODUCE. There is a good supply of Eggs offering and the market is rather dull. The sales have been at 13@13½c for Eastern; 12½@13c for New York, Vermont and P. E. Island; 12@12½c for Canada; 11@ 12c per dozen for Western. Pea Beans continue firm, and have been in good demand. The sales have ranged from $1 70@1 00 for Western and Northern. Mediums are in moderate request, and sales at $1 30@1 40. Yellow Eyes are firm at $2 25@2 40, and have been in good demand, and Red Kidneys are slow of sale at $1 40@1 50 per bushel. Peas are steady, with sales at previous prices. The market for old Potatoes has been very dull and unsettled during the week, the sales ranging from 25@50c per bushel. New Southern are coming forward quite freely, and any further receipts of old will be difficult to place. New Southern have been selling at $1 50@2 50 per bbl, and Bermuda at $5 50@6 per bbl. Bermuda Onions have been selling at $2@ 2 25 per crate. New Southern Apples have been arriving quite freely, and sales at 50@ 1 25 per half bbl. crate.

HAY—The market is firm for all choice grades of Hay, but other kinds are not so firm. The arrivals have been large and sales at $19@20 per ton for choice; $15@17 for ordinary grades, and $12@14 per ton for common. Rye Straw is in fair demand with sales at $24@25 per ton. In Oat Straw the sales have been at $9@11 per ton.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, July 7.

The sales of washed fleeces have been some 600,000 lbs, and include Ohio and Pennsylvania at 42@48c for X, XX and XXX; medium and No. 1 Ohio is nominally 48c, and Michigan, New York and other fleeces have been sold to some extent at 39 @41c per lb, including considerable new Michigan at 39½@40c per lb. Old XX fleeces are firm at 46@47c per lb, but new Wools would have to be sold at lower figures. In unwashed fleeces there have been sales of 375,000 lbs at from 20 to 40c, including considerable Georgia at 36c, and other medium Wools from 32½@36½c per lb, California Wool has been quite active, and some 700,000 lbs spring have been sold at 28½@36c, and one choice and fancy lot at 40c per lb; and 100,000 lbs at 18@21c per lb. There have been sales also of 5000 lbs tub washed at 50c; 50,000 lbs scoured at 45@55c, and 5000 lbs odds and ends at 15@ 32½c per lb.

DEATH OF HON. ISAIAH STETSON. We regret to announce the death of Hon. Isaiah Stetson of Bangor, which occurred at his residence in that city, after a long illness, on Wednesday of last week. We take the following notice of Mr. Stetson and just tribute to his character, from the Bangor *Whig*. We only desire to add that in the death of Mr. Stetson, the State has lost one of its most useful and honorable citizens.

"Mr. Stetson was born in Hampden, Feb. 6th, 1812, and was therefore in the 69th year of his age when he died. He was a descendant in the eighth generation of Cornet Robert Stetson of Scituate, Mass., one of the most distinguished men in the Plymouth Colony during the first settlement. Throughout his life the deceased proved in every way worthy of his honorable lineage. In 1833 he moved to this city and engaged in business in the provision and West India trade with the late Cyrus Emery, and in 1835 his brother, George Stetson, was admitted to the firm. Upon the death of Mr. Emery the brothers continued business under the style of Stetson & Co., which has been retained until the present time. Some years ago they went out of mercantile business and have since been interested in lumbering and shipping. The deceased was a man of fine abilities, strong convictions and energy of character. He was very public spirited and took an active interest in all that affected the welfare of the community. While of a retiring disposition and preferring the quiet of private life to the cares of public station, he was not a man to shirk public duty, and when called upon by his fellow citizens to serve them in official capacity he never failed to render able and efficient service. In 1857 and 1858 he was chosen as Alderman of ward 5, and in 1859–60–61–62 was elected Mayor of the city, and would have been chosen again had he not positively declined to serve longer. His Mayoralty covered the exciting period of the outbreak of the civil war, and his courage, firmness, sagacity, prudence and patriotism during those trying days will ever be remembered to his honor, and he was among the foremost in aiding and encouraging the Union cause. In 1865 and 1866 he represented Bangor in the State Legislature where his ability and influence were fully recognized, and where his high character won the respect and esteem of all his associates. Mr. Stetson was a man of remarkable purity of character, of the highest integrity, whose word was ever as good as his bond, and whose sympathies were always responsive to every good cause. In all public matters he was broad and liberal, and in private life his benevolence was a household word. Of quiet and unassuming manners, he was earnest and decided in his views, and before he was prostrated by sickness brought great energy of purpose to bear upon any object that enlisted his interest. He was first married to Miss Eliza Griffin, daughter of Joseph Griffin, Esq., the veteran printer and bookseller of Brunswick. This lady died without leaving any children. Mr. Stetson's second wife, who survives him, is a sister of the first, and three children, the eldest a boy of about twelve years and the other two girls, mourn with her the loss of a loving husband and father."

THE railway securities of the United States amount to over $5,000,000,000, and the national bonds of the United States, Britain and France to $10,000,000,000. The largest landed estates are held in Mexico, England, South America, Russia and in this company by corporations. Some of our railway companies have land grants of from 25,000,000 to 50,000,000 acres. The Northern Pacific Railroad alone was granted thousands and thousands of acres more by Congress than was represented by the Catholic Church when its estates were confiscated by Henry VIII., yet this property was sufficient to found the richest nobility in the world.

An Unusual Record.

The life of Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., was saved by the Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, which now bears his name. What this wonderful remedy did for him it has done for thousands, and, we believe, will continue to do for those afflicted with kidney, liver or urinary troubles of any kind. If any reader has any organic trouble, this remedy will prove "a friend in need."

ICE water is perfectly harmless and more refreshing with a little Hop Bitters in each draught. See notice.

MALT BITTERS build up anew the nervous, osseous (bone) and muscular system.

Special Notices.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 1y34

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Made from Grape Cream of Tartar, imported exclusively for this powder from the Wine district of France. Always uniform and wholesome. Sold only in cans by all Grocers. A pound can mailed to any address, postage paid, on receipt of 60 cents. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 171 Duane St., New York. Most cheap powders contain alum; dangerous to health; avoid them, especially when offered loose or in bulk. 1y28

Married.

In this city, June 30, by Rev. W. M. Sterling, Alexander Latano to Fannie E. Reed.

In Anson, June 20, Daniel Mullin to Mrs. Lucinda Mullin; Frank Skillings to Evelina Rowe.

In Bath, June 23, D. W. Russell to Mary Harding.

In Bingham, June 27, Libble Notage to Clara C. Joice.

In Boston, June 29, Prof. F. A. Heath to Mrs. Abbie K. Marden of Augusta; June 24, Charles A. Pilsbury of Belfast to Blanche A. Sutherland of Halifax.

In Brunswick, June 26, Rev. Collins G. Burnham to S. Elizabeth Cole; Luke M. Shepherd to Flora E. Durham.

In Buckfield, June 30, Elmer B. Austin to E. Franc White.

In Camden, June 16, Ella M. Tower to Harry J. Dailey; Frank Eastou to Effie M. Sherman.

In Carmel, June 30, John F. Benjamin to Annie M. Simpson.

In Castine, June 10, Rev. Rufus P. Gardner to Ada E. Myrick.

In China—W. F. Ward to Della C. Ward.

In Deer Island, June 21, Sargent W. Bray to Edna R. Small.

In Dover, June 17, Wm A. Galusha to Alice R. Vaughan; Frank Shephardson to Louisa J. Starbird.

In East Boothbay, June 26, Lewis S. Fickett to Flora I. Harris.

In Eastbrook, June 26, Ruel W. Clark to Cora A. Kingman.

In East Livermore, June 12, Wm. W. Clough to Emma C. Brown.

In East Machias, June 18, Wm. H. Ashley to Abbie M. Graham.

In Ellsworth, June 22, Moses H. Hammond to Lizzie S. Smith; Andrew J. Newman to Mrs. Laura H. Joy; C. W. Clough to Della Clough.

In Farmington, June 26, Joseph Pepin to Mary Marcue.

In Freeman, June 20, Walter J. Baker to Alice M. Soper.

In Gardiner, June 30, Herbert H. Churchill to Flora G. Jack.

In Guilford, June 26, Frank W. Gray to Mary M. Brown.

In Hiram, June 16, Henry W. Lovejoy to Annie G. Herriman.

In Limington, June 27, Eli Sanborn to Mrs. Martha Smith.

In Lisbon, June 26, Wm. H. Ridley to Ira A. Graffam; June 22. Thomas C. Noble to Edith A. Goddard; June 16, Charles H. Booker to Ella I. Burrell.

In Litchfield, June 26, Charles Hanscom to Lillian M. Dixon.

In Livermore, June 30, Wm. H. Drake to Ella Goding.

In Milo, June 12, John A. Ellis to Adaline P. Lancaster.

In Monroe, June 13, Erastus H. Mason to Minnie E. Hall.

In Moscow, June 24, Dana Hall to Nettie M Adams.

In Mount Salem, P. E. I., June 23, James H. Mills to Elizabeth Jenkins.

In Newcastle, June 16, Ambrose P. Gamage to Nellie Philbrick.

In Palmyra, June 13, Walter C. Pratt to Emma L. Gerald.

In Paris, June 25, Walter Z. Brown to Mabel G. Phelps; James H. Bumpus to Augusta M. Bumpus.

In Patten, June 21, Lowell Butterfield to Emiline W. Knowles.

In Pembroke, June 22, Oscar T. Lincoln to Mary A. McVicar; Everett Leighton to Emma S. Mahar.

In Phillips, June 28, James Smith of Philadelphia to Minnie G. Beal.

In Portland, June 29, Geo. Dyer to Elizabeth Watson.

In Rockland, June 26, Henry Farris to Alice Webster.

In Saco, June 26, Chas. Goldthwait to Fannie Stevens.

In Searsmont, June 27, Alexander Harding to Alvira W. Colson.

In Skowhegan, June 16, Frank S. Morrill to Rose M. Fletcher.

In Vinalhaven, June 10, Geo. G. Webster to Josie E. Creed.

In Waldoboro, June 19, Shelton A. Simmons to Annie M. Schwartz.

In Washington, June 16, Menry H. Clark to Carrie Farrar.

In Waterville, June 30, Chas. W. Jones to Ida S. Learned.

In Whiting, June 13, Wm. to Alice Crosby.

In Winthrop, June 26, Frank A. Corthell to Ida M. McGrath.

Died.

In Bangor, June 28, Michael Deeley, aged 60 years; June 30, John Williams, aged 49½ years; Hon. Isaiah Stetson, aged 68 years; Smith F. Hutchinson, aged 57 years; June 16, David S. Richardson, aged 42 years.

In Bath, June 20, Mrs. Mary B. Mampel, aged 22 years.

In Belmont, June 19, Ada L., aged 3½ years; June 28, Willard A., aged 5 years—children of E. A. Wellman.

In Biddeford, June 26, Mrs. Mary O. Jipson, aged 23½ years; June 29, Harvey K. McFadden, aged 3 months.

In Bonshaw, P. E I., June 6, Alexander McNeven, aged 52 years.

In Boothbay, June 11, Mrs. Lucy A. Foster, aged 82½ years.

In Boston, June 28, Mrs. Grace E. Nason, aged 41 years.

In Bowdoinham, June 23, Philena S. Blake, aged 74½ years.

In Brewer Village, June 30, Nellie F. Sargent, aged 15 years.

In Bristol, June 29, Willard Hatch, aged 59 years.

In Brooklin, June 10, Mrs. Hannah Holden, aged 58 years; June 24, Mrs. Martha D. Fogg, aged 39 years.

In Buxton, June 27, Mrs. Eliza R. Moses, aged 47 years.

In Canton, June 27, Mrs. Rosetta B. Harlow, aged 51 years.

In Carmel, June 11, Mrs. Adeline A. Smith, aged 36 years.

In Charlottetown, P. E. I., June 20, Sarah J. Whitlock, aged 8 years.

In Chebague Island, June 26, Stella M. Grannell, aged 3 years.

In Cornish, Mrs. Rebecca M. Small.

In Crystal, June 17, Edmund H. Coffin, aged 42 years.

In Cumberland Mills, June 28, Ella F. Wescott, of Portland, aged 24½ years.

In Damariscotta, June 25, Mrs. Mary Clapp, aged 90¼ years.

In Deering, June 27, Mrs. Hannah R. Chesley, aged 34½ years; June 30, Eben Knight, aged 78 years.

In Georgetown, June 29, Philip G. Oliver, aged 21½ years.

In Gray, June 21, Susan Libby, aged 72 years; June 27, Frank A. Morgan, D. D. S., aged 32¼ years.

In Hallowell, June 27, John Kollin's formerly of Pittston, aged 84 years; June 19, Mrs. Hattie A. Nutting, aged 36 years.

In Harpswell, June 25, Mrs. Mary Patterson, aged 31 years.

In Haverhill, Mass., Mrs. Martha H. Sleeper, formerly of Bangor, aged 35 years.

In House Island, June 29, Henry Trefethen, aged 83¼ years.

In Industry, June 20, David Luce, aged 88½ years.

In Jefferson, June 15. Dennis Meserve, aged 34 years.

In Kennebunk, June 18, Nodiah Burroughs, aged 76 years; June 27, Mrs. Harriet Gowen, aged 28 years.

In Kennebunkport, June 13, Horace Hutchins, aged 21¾ years.

In Lamoine, June 20, James Alexander, aged 30 years.

In Lewiston, June 21, Foster Randall, aged 53½ years; May 31, Minnie M. Randall, aged 17¾ years; June 27, Willis A. Estes, aged 1½ years.

In Lincolnville, June 15, Eliza French, aged 69 years; June 15, Mrs. Mary H. Snow, aged 84½ years.

In London, England, June 22, Capt. Eben Thorndike, of South Thomaston.

In Long Island, June 29, Joseph Horr, aged 62 years.

In Machias, June 28, Fremont Hermon of E. Machias, aged 23 years.

In Madison, June 20, Freddie J. Adams, aged 1½ years.

In Newcastle, June 20, Mrs. Elizabeth Emerson, aged 56 years.

In North Fairfield, June 27, Timothy Junes, aged 77¾ years.

In North Newport, June 9, John F. Patten, aged 64 years.

In Palmyra, June 21, Stephen Murch, aged 73 years.

In Patten, June 19, Eva R. Skinner, aged 25¾ years.

In Pittston, June 26, Mrs. Lucy L. Morrill, aged 35 years.

In Portland, June 30, Mrs. Mary L. Stanwood, aged 27 years; Mrs. Mary A. Latham, aged 42 years; Eliza A. Patch, aged 66 years; June 25, Mrs. Laura M. F. Thaxter; July 1, John Burke, aged 43 years; Mrs. Olivia Burnham, aged 73¾ years; Mrs. Theodosia Kingsbury, aged 62 years.

In Rockland, June 22, Gertrude M. Fuller, aged 11 years; June 24, John A. Day, aged 6¾ years; June 28, Gussie H. Skinner, aged 10 years; June 24, Geo. W. Flun of Augusta, aged 75 years.

In Saco, June 15, Mrs. Annie L. Deane, aged 26 years.

In Salmon Falls, Hollis, June 16, Wm. Foss, aged 86 years.

In Sherman, June 14, Mary E. Roberts, aged 15 years.

In Skowhegan, June 19, Rev. Samuel Bickford, aged 82 years; June 21, Mrs. Clara McIntire, aged 84 years; June 26, Mrs. Helen J. Taylor, aged 28 years.

In South Auburn, June 29, Elbridge E. aged 4½ years; June 25, Walter E., aged 8 years.

In Thorndike, May 4, Kate G., aged 11 years; May 10, Geo. T., aged 12½ years—children of Charles H. Webb; May 20, Charles H. Webb, aged 60 years.

In Waldoboro, June 19, Mrs. Lucretia B. Nash, aged 31 years.

In Waterville, June 29, Herbert E. Esty, aged 1½ years.

In West Camden, June 22, Mrs. Martha A. Miller, aged 45 years.

In West Warterville, June 24, Mrs. Addie M. Bridges, aged 28¾ years.

In Winthrop, June 4, Hiram Ladd, aged 64½ yrs.

In Wiscasset, June 27, Mrs. Eliza Foote, aged 81 yrs.

TO GET GOOD PURE MEDICINES

At Reasonable Prices, Go To

Partridge's Drug Store,

AUGUSTA.

NOTICE.

Whereas my wife, Adaline F. Ames, having left my bed and board without just cause, I hereby notify all persons that I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date. JOHN E. AMES.

Witness, H. F. Ames.

Belgrade, July 5th, 1880. 3t32

THRESHING MACHINES

—MANUFACTURED BY—

BENJAMIN & ALLEN,

West Waterville, Maine.

Established 1887.

These machines, for quality, and quantity of work, durability, portability, and convenience in tending, are unequaled by any other machines offered in this market. For further information, address BENJAMIN & ALLEN, West Waterville, Me. Agents: R. S. Morison & Co., Bangor; A. H. Fogg & Co., Houlton; G. H. Freeman & Co., Presque Isle; S. C. Sawyer & Co., Portland. 1053

6m33

BLACK BASS

FISHING TACKLE.

Sportsmen are invited to call and examine my stock of fishing tackle, not only for Black Bass, but for Trout, Pickerel and deep sea fishing.

Rods, Flies, Lines, Reels, Leaders, Hooks, Compasses, Drinking Cups that close up, Fly Hooks, Fish Baskets, &c.

I do not claim to have the largest assortment in the city but carry a stock sufficiently large for the needs of sportsmen.

For out of door sports I keep on hand Croquet, Archery, Hammocks, Velocipedes, Carts, Base Balls and Bats.

Fruits of best quality constantly in stock.

☞The well known "Capadura" cigar can be had at my store. This cigar was extensively advertised by the late London Circus, and the cigar has earned a good reputation as being the best 5 cent cigar.

J. W. CLAPP, AUGUSTA.

July 7, 1880. 33 Next door to Telegraph Office.

1,000,000 Acres Choice Lands

In the Great Wheat Belt. For sale by the WINONA & ST. PETER R. R. CO. at $2 to $6 per Acre, on easy terms, at low interest. Lowest fare and freight. Fare refunded to purchasers. A climate unsurpassed for healthfulness. The best market facilities. Send for Guide and Maps giving full information FREE. Address CHAS. E. SIMMONS, Land Commissioner of Chicago & Northwestern Railway Co., Chicago, Illinois. Mention this paper.

IN MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

6m33

Toledo, Delphos & Burlington RAILROAD COMPANY,

6 PER CENT

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

30 YEARS TO RUN.

Interest Payable Jan. and July 1, in New York.

The entire issue of these First Mortgage Bonds on the Main Line from the City of Toledo, Ohio, to the City of Kokomo, Ind., 185 miles, is $1,250,000, or less than $7,000 per mile.

For Sale at 90 and Accrued Interest.

The right is reserved to advance the price without notice.

Geo. Wm. Ballou & Co., BANKERS,

72 Devonshire St., Boston, 3m31 8 Wall St., New York.

TAXES OF 1880.

State of Maine, City of Augusta.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.

The State, County, City and Village School District Taxes, assessed in the City of Augusta for the year 1880, have been committed to Guy Turner, Collecter of said city for collection, by warrant of the Assessors of said city, dated June 23, 1880, and said Collector is required to complete and make return of said collections to the Treasurer of said city, on or before the first day of March, 1881.

And, in conformity with the provisions of law, notice is hereby given that by a vote of the City Council of said City, and of the Village District in said City, said taxes are now due and payable to the Collector on or before August 8, 1880, and that an abatement or

DISCOUNT OF 7 PER CENT.

will be allowed on all taxes voluntarily paid on or before that day, and interest at six per cent. will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid August 9, 1880.

GUY TURNER, Treasurer of Augusta.

June 30, 1880. 3t32

Rice's Patent Calf Weaner!

A perfect preventive of Calves and Cows sucking each other. A habit acknowledged to be most injurious. Is no hindrance to either eating or drinking; does the animal no injury, as it becomes used to it in a short time; has been thoroughly tested; is used and endorsed by the best stock raisers in the United States and England, approved by the Royal Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and acknowledged by all to be the best thing ever made for this purpose. Entire satisfaction guaranteed all purchasers.

Prices, by mail, postpaid:

No. 1, For Calves till six months old, 30c; 4 for $1.
No. 2, From 6 months to 1 year, 50c; per dozen $5.
No. 3, From one to two years, 75 cents.
No. 4, For Cows, $1.

Special terms to the trade. Agents wanted in every town. Address, with Post Office Order or Registered Letter,

GEO. BLANCHARD & BRO., 11 Silver St., Portland. Me.

Sole agents for the State. 3t32†

QUAKER HOLLINGSWORTH

SULKY HAY RAKE,

Foot and Hand Dump.

FIRST CLASS.

GREGG SULKY RAKE

Foot or Hand Dump.

RELIABLE.

Send for circulars and for prices for Rakes before buying. FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me. 3t32

GEO. H. BAILEY,

Veterinary Surgeon!

Graduate of the American Veterinary College, University of the State of New York. Horses and all domesticated animals promptly and intelligently treated. Surgery in all its branches a specialty. P. O. address, until further notice, Woodfords, Me. 31tf

A GREAT BARGAIN!

COMPLETE PRINTING OUTFIT.

A Columbian press, 8x12 inside chase, three chases, thirty fonts of job type, twenty-five pounds of long primer, leads, rules, cuts, stone, lead cutter and card cutter. Also set of drawers for paper stock, with a quantity of card board, cards and paper; all in first-class condition, for sale very cheap. Call or address F. A. TENNEY, Hallowell P. O. Me

HOPS AND MALT

—FOR SALE AT—

PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE.

ERRORS of YOUTH.

Recipe Free for the speedy cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, and all diseases brought on by youthful indiscretions. Address

1y33 DAVIDSON & Co., 78 Nassau St., New York

To the Honorable County Commissioners within and for the County of Kennebec, State of Maine.

We, the undersigned, citizens of said county respectfully represent that the common convenience and necessity require the location of a county road commencing in either the south line of the county road leading by George Palmer's dwelling house in the town of Wayne and in the vicinity of said Palmer's dwelling house, or in the easterly line of the county road leading from North Wayne to Winthrop in the vicinity of the North Wayne burying ground, so called, in the town of Wayne, thence running easterly and southerly around the Louis Smith Hill, so called, into the road leading to one Robert Waugh's dwelling house in the town of Wayne; thence to pursue the most feasible route to a point near the Berry school-house, so called, in the town of Wayne; thence to pursue the most feasible route to the county road leading by Washington Hunton's dwelling house in the town of Readfield; then leaving the last mentioned road at some point between said Washington Hunton's dwelling house and the town line between Readfield and Winthrop; thence running an easterly and southerly course to the county road leading by the dwelling house of Louis Armstrong in the town of Readfield; then leaving this last mentioned road at some point between said Louis Armstrong's dwelling house in Readfield and T. W. Stevens' dwelling house in the town of Winthrop; thence running an easterly and southerly course at some point on the Maine Central Railroad not more than two miles southerly of the westerly end of the Railroad Bridge across the Winthrop and Readfield Pond, so called.

We therefore pray that you will view and locate said road and order the same open for public travel and as in duty bound will ever pray.

WM. HARVEY AND 22 OTHERS.

July 2d, 1879.

STATE OF MAINE,

KENNEBEC SS

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, MARCH TERM, 1880.

To Lorenzo Clay and David Dennis of Gardiner, and Thomas Eldred of Belgrade, all in said County, and disinterested persons.

GREETING:

Whereas, upon the foregoing petition of Wm. Harvey and 22 others, the County Commissioners of said County, having given the notice required by law, met and viewed the premises and heard all persons interested, and made report of their doings at December session, 1879, as follows:

* * * * * * *

And wherers, after the said report had been accepted and entered of record and before the present term of this court the inhabitants of the towns of Wayne, Readfield and Winthrop, by Emery O. Bean, Esq., their attorney, appealed from said decision of the County Commissioners, granting the prayer of said petition, and duly entered said appeal in this court, you, the said Clay, Dennis and Eldred, are therefore appointed by the said Supreme Judicial Court, and are hereby appointed a committee for the following purposes as provided by law in such case, namely: You are first to be sworn to the faithful discharge of your duties under this commission; you are to give thirty days previous notice of your meeting to act upon said petition by serving attested copies of said petition, and this order thereon, upon the respective clerks of the towns of Wayne, Readfield and Winthrop and by posting up such copies in three public places in each of said towns and by causing the same to be published in the Maine Farmer, a public newspaper, printed in said County; and you are then to view the way mentioned in the petition, hear the parties and make your report at the next or second next term of this court in this County whether the judgment of the County Commissioners aforesaid should be in whole or in part affirmed or reversed.

Given at the Clerk's office of said court in Augusta and the seal of said court hereto affixed this twenty-first day of June A. D. 1880.

WM. M. STRATTON, Clerk.

Kennebec ss., June 23, 1880. Then the above named Lorenzo Clay, David Dennis and Thomas Eldred made oath that they would faithfully discharge the duties confided to them by the foregoing commission.

Before me, WM. M. STRATTON, Justice of the Peace.

Pursuant to the forgoing warrant, it is ordered that thirty days notice be given that the committee therein named will meet at the Paper Company's office in North Wayne on Tuesday, the third day of August next at one o'clock, P. M., and thence proceed to view the way mentioned in said petition, and immediately afterwards hear the parties and their witnesses and then take such further measures in the premises as they may deem proper and authorized by said warrant. Said notice to be given by serving att

Poetry.

Sometimes.

Sometimes—not often—when the days are long
And golden lie the ripening fields of grain,
Like cadence of some half-forgotten song
There sweeps a memory across my brain.
I hear the landrail far among the grass,
The drowsy murmur in the scented limes;
I watch the radiant butterflies that pass
And I am sad and sick at heart sometimes—
Sometimes.

Sometimes, when royal winter holds his sway,
When every cloud is swept from azure skies,
And frozen pool and lighted hearth are gay
With laughing lips and yet more laughing eyes,
From far-off days an echo wanders by
That makes a discord in the Christmas chimes,
A moment in the dance or talk I sigh
And seem half lonely in the crowd sometimes—
Sometimes.

Not often, nor for long. Oh friend, my friend,
We were not lent our life that we might weep;
The flower-crowned May of earth hath soon an end;
Should our fair spring a longer sojourn keep?
Comes all to soon the time of fading leaves,
Come on the short cold days. We must arise
And go our way and garner home our sheaves,
Though some faint regret may cloud our eyes
Sometimes.

Sometimes I see a light almost divine
In meeting eyes of two that now are one,
Impatient of the tears that rise to mine,
I turn away to seek some work undone.
There dawns a look upon some stranger face;
I think, "How like and yet how far less fair!"
And look and look again and seek to trace
A moment more your fancied likeness there—
Sometimes.

Oh sad sweet thoughts! Oh foolish vain regrets!
As wise it were, what time June roses blow,
To weep because the first blue violet
We found in spring has faded long ago.
Oh, love, my love, if yet by song of bird,
By flower scent, by some sad poet's rhymes
My heart, that fain would be at peace, is stirred,
Am I to blame that I still sigh sometimes?
Sometimes?

And sometimes know a pang of jealous pain
That, while I walk all lonely, other eyes
May haply smile to yours that smile again
Beneath the sun and stars of southern skies.
The past is past; but is it sin if yet
I, who in calm content would seek to dwell,
Who will not grieve, yet cannot quite forget,
Still send a thought to you and wish you well
Sometimes?

Our Story Teller.

NUMBER TWO MELROSE SQUARE.

CHAPTER I.

I am asked to state as clearly as possible why I gave up the house in Melrose square, Bloomsbury, as suddenly as I did, and what happened there. The landlord says that I have given it a bad name, and prevented him (owing to certain paragraphs which have lately appeared in one of the daily papers) from letting it to another tenant.

That is why I have been called upon to make this statement, and I will do so accordingly, as briefly and exactly as possible. If the landlord be further hurt by it, I cannot help it. Had I been allowed I would far rather have avoided every saying or thinking anything more on the subject. To me it is still an inexpressibly painful one.

I first entered Number Two, Melrose square rather late in the afternoon of Nov. 15, 1878. It was a furnished house, taken for me by a friend who was slightly acquainted with the landlord. She had also, on his recommendation, engaged for me a temporary servant, and it was this woman who opened the door for me as I alighted from the cab at it.

She was not a pleasant-looking person; and I remember my first impression of the house was that it looked dark and cheerless, and not so inviting by any means as my friend had described it to me. She, however, had seen it on a bright morning in October, when the sun was shining and the leaves were still ruddy on the trees, while I was entering it under the treble disadvantages of twilight, soaking rain, and a sky low and dense, and sooty enough to suggest its being compounded of nothing but exhalations from the river of black mud which lined the streets and made the pavements foul and slippery on every side. No house could look pleasant under such circumstances, and I had not come to London for pleasure, but for hard practical work. I had undertaken the translation of a book which necessitated my constant vicinity to the British Museum for at least six months, and the house in Melrose square was at once so convenient for the purpose, and so exceedingly—I had almost said ridiculously—low rented that it seemed as though it had been left empty specially for my accomodation. It would have required something more than a little outward dreariness to dampen my spirits on my first arrival.

Inside it was rather more cheerful. The entrance hall, it is true, was dark and narrow; but Mrs. Cathers, the servant, had lighted a bright fire in the dining-room, and the tea things were already set out on the table. I began to think the woman's face belied her character, and that I should not have to suffer from want of attention at any rate; although I sat down to tea in very good spirits, and afterward wrote a letter to brother John, with whom I had been staying ever since I let the cottage after our mother's death.

It had been a long visit—not too long for him, I hope; but Mrs. John was fussy in her kindness, would make a visitor of me, and fidget if I shut myself up for an hour with my writing. On the whole, I had rather looked forward to being my own mistress again. This evening I did not mean to do anything, however. The journey from the north had been as long and tiring as such journeys always are, and I hardly felt equal to getting out any occupation, while in the room where I was sitting there was certainly nothing to interest me or amuse my thoughts.

It was a medium-sized apartment, with a rather dingy red Turkey carpet, furniture in the orthodox brown leather and mahogany, and a wall paper of dull orange striped with maroon. There were one or two very bad oil paintings, and an engraving, not at all bad, representing Judas casting down the thirty pieces of silver in the temple; a bookcase in one corner, but locked, and with no key in it, and over the chimney-piece a mirror covered with yellow gauze. I have a particular objection to gilding covered up with yellow gauze anywhere or at any time; but in this case the glass was covered as well—a precaution as senseless as it was hideous, and I made up my mind to remove the eyesore on the morrow. For that night I was too lazy, and about nine o'clock rang for Mrs. Cathers to bring me my candle that I might go to bed. She went up stairs with me. It was rather a winding staircase, and my bedroom was on the second floor. I had to pass the drawing-room landing and a window a little way above, just where the stairs took a curve.

I remember looking through this window and trying to discover what view it had, and being disappointed because the gloomy blackness of the night without only gave me back a vision of myself reflected in the glass, with Mrs. Cather's decidedly unprepossessing features a little in my rear. For the moment, indeed, I fancied there were two Mrs. Cathers, or, rather, a second head a little below hers; but of course that was only a flaw in the glass, and I laughed at myself for the momentary idea that this second head had been more like an old man than my middle-aged servant woman. That is all I recollect of the night; for after unpacking my trunks I made haste to bed, and slept so soundly that it required more than one knock at my door to arouse me in the morning.

I spent the whole of the next day at the Museum, only returning at dusk to a late dinner. It was still raining then, and the house looked as dreary as it had done on the previous evening. It did not face the square itself—which, indeed, hardly deserved the name, being only a narrow oblong inclosure where a score or so of melancholy trees shook down their last yellow leaves on a wilderness of tall grass and rank weeds, and round which all the houses seemed to have acquired an air of damp and gloom. It opened into a narrow street turning out of one end of the square, and cut off by iron posts and chains from being a thoroughfare to anywhere; and on that side it was divided from the next house by an archway leading down a long entry to some mews in the rear. The house on the other side, that looking into the square, was empty. So was the one immediately in front, and the big, gaunt letters, "To Let," stared me whitely in the face from the dingy windows above and below.

It was not a cheerful place; but as my friend wrote me, when I asked her to find me nice apartments near the Museum, a furnished house in a square, and with a servant included, for positively less money than you would pay for three rooms in anything like a decent street, was a thing to be grasped at, not despised; especially as I could be so much more my own mistress than in the latter place, and I could ask Tom and Hester up from their barrack quarters to spend Christmas.

So I tried to shut my eyes to the exterior look of things and went inside. Here there was one improvement at least—the yellow gauze was gone. I had stripped it off the mirror the last thing before leaving the house in the morning, as also from the glass in the drawing-room, which, though the guilding of the frame was decidedly shabby, was to my great amusement as carefully guarded as the other.

I went up to the latter apartment after dinner. Mrs. Cathers had suggested that "Of course I would not do so, as the dining parlor were so much more cozy;" but I did not agree with Mrs. Cathers. That orange paper with its maroon stripes, and the grim old engraving of Judas, with the horrible expression of the traitor, and the sinister, leering faces of the high priests and elders, were depressing to my spirits. The very force and realism of the picture made me feel as if the room were one in which it would be possible to plot a crime. Besides, a house in which a drawing-room is unused, except for company, is never a cozy or homelike one to me; and I knew that Hester felt still more stronly on the subject. I was determined that she should find me and my work-basket and books established there as a matter of course when she came.

Neither books nor work were much called into requisition on the present evening, however. There was a pleasant fire burning in the grate, and two candles on the little round table by the sofa, where the last number of the Cornhill, with a new novel, lay awaiting my perusal; but a day's continuous writing and my dinner combined had made me sleepy, and after reading a few pages and finding that I was getting into a dreary state, and mixing up the crackling of the fire with the roar of surf on a sunny beach, and my own position on the sofa with that of the Scottish heroine in a fast-flying cutter, I gave it up, blew out the candles, and composed myself for a nap till tea-time.

Do these details appear irrelevent to you? They are not so in reality. I mention them to show you that nothing of what I may afterward relate can be accounted for (as has been falsely suggested) by my being in an excited, over-wrought state, worked up by loneliness or the writing and reading of sensational romances. I was in perfect health. I had lived alone for weeks and sometimes months, when my dear mother was visiting her married children. I had been simply following my regular profession, which this day lay in the translating a number of dry, scientific, rigidly matter-of-fact letters; had walked home, eaten a plain dinner, and read myself comfortably to sleep with one of our healthiest and most bracing English writer's descriptions of sea-coast scenery. Bear this in mind as I wish you to do, and then listen to what follows:

I woke from my nap with a start, caused by the falling of a coal into the fender. How long I had slept I could not tell; but I had that instinctive consciousness, which I dare say most people have experienced, that it was a long time, much longer than I had intended; and this opinion was confirmed by the sight of the tea things standing on the table, where Mrs. Cathers had evidently placed them without rousing me, and also by the fact that when I touched the tea-pot I found it was almost stone cold. Vexed with myself, I rose quickly to my feet and began putting the fire together, for it had got so low and dead that the room was almost dark. Indeed, I feared at first that there was not sufficient vitality in it to light a candle, and so enable me to see what time it was, and whether it was worth while begining any occupation; but a few skilful touches with the poker soon dispelled this idea, and produced a bright, wavering flame, and I stood up again, meaning to get a spill from the mantel-piece and light it at it. As I did so, my glance naturally fell on my own face in the mirror before me, and I said to myself aloud, and smiling as one sometimes will when alone: "Well, Miss Mary Liddell, you have made your head into a furze-bush. It's a mercy Mrs. John isn't here to see you, or—" my voice broke off suddenly at that word; for in the act of uttering it, and smiling to myself at my disheveledness, as I have said, I saw that I was not alone in the room.

Standing at the further end of it, almost opposite to the grate, and reflected in the mirror by the ruddy light, was a woman; a woman I had never seen before. That she had not been there five minutes back when I awoke I could almost have sworn; for I had looked all round the room; and dim as the light was, I could see well enough that there was no one else in it, and that the door was closed. It was closed now, and how she could have opened and shut it again without my hearing her, unless during the moment that I was poking the fire, I could not imagine.

"The curious thing was that she did not look at or speak to me even now, but stood perfectly still, her face turned toward the door as if in the attitude of listening, and with all the appearance of a person belonging to the house, seeing that she was not dressed for walking, but in a loose sort of morning gown of white cambric, with deep ruffles down the front and at the wrists, and wore her hair loosely plaited down her back.

I noticed this at the first glance as adding to the strangeness of her presence there at all; but in the same moment the fire shot up in a brilliant flame, throwing a bright light on her face, and almost nailing me to the ground as my eyes read the expression on it.

In all the years I have lived, in all the years I may yet have before me, I have never seen, I trust I never may see, such an expression on any human being's face again.

For it was a young face, that of a girl, almost a child, and would have been pretty but for the awful corpse-like pallor which overshadowed the brow and cheeks, and the hopeless, unutterable depth of misery and fear, of utter despair and ghastly, speechless, livid horror, all blended in one single effort, an intensity of listening, which seemed to absorb every nerve and power; listening to something outside the door, something which seemed from her starting eyeballs and the hopeless quiver in the lower jaw to be drawing nearer and nearer; for her slender, feeble body seemed to shriek with each breath, and draw itself further and further back, as though from some loathsome, terrible animal which she could see in act to spring, or as though—It was all visible in the sudden leaping up of the flame. The next moment it died down again, ane I turned round sharply.

The woman was gone!

How I felt I cannot tell you. It has taken many words to write all this, but it did not require the space of one minute to see it. It must have taken you many seconds to read, but it did not take a dozen heart-beats to feel it in all its ghastly, inexplicable mystery.

I was still breathless with the suprise of seeing her there, there in my room, which only a moment before had been empty save of myself; and she was gone—disappeared. The door had not opened. There was no sound, no cry, not even the lightest footfall. The house seemed wrapped in the most impenetrable silence. Even the noises in street were hushed; and I was there alone in the firelight with the unlit spill in my hand.

I suppose I rang the bell violently; for I remember listening to the sound of it jingling far away in the basement regions, and then ringing again and again, and waiting with my heart beating like an alarm-clock, and my hands quite cold and damp, for Mrs. Cathers to answer it.

She made her appearance at last. It may not have been as long as it seemed. One does not tell time accurately at such moments; but it was long enough to give me time to recover myself a little, and to feel annoyed with the woman for the marked sulleness and unwillingness in her whole manner as she entered with the conventional query:

"Did you ring, ma'am?"

She was carrying a large kerosene lamp, and the sudden glare of light, as well as the sound of her voice, surly as it was, restored me further.

"I should think you heard me ring several times," I answered. "Did you meet any one on the stairs just now? I have been asleep longer than I intended, and I did not hear the door open; but—"

"Yes, ma'am, you 'ave been asleep," Mrs. Cathers interrupted me, in a tone of greater injury than before. "And if I didn't answer of your bell the minnit it ringed, it was in cause of my bein' that tired of writin' up I'd dropt into a doze myself a-sittin' in my cheer. P'r'aps, ma'am, you don't know as it's twelve o'clock?"

"Twelve o'clock, I repeated. Had I slept so long? "Why did you not wake me when you brought up the tea?" I added, looking at the woman in surprise.

"Why, m'm," she said, peevishly, "I would have done so, in course, if you 'adn't said at dinner as you were tired, and when I come up you were sleepin' so sound I didn't like to. Dreamin', I should think you was, too, by your 'air," the woman put in, with a sudden, furtive glance ot me.

I had not been able to catch her eyes once before. She kept them rigidly fixed on the lamp she carried, never even looking about her; and, indeed, there was something now so unpleasant in her glance that I felt almost unwilling to go on speaking to her. Still, if any one had got into the house without my knowledge—any one of feeble mind or in great terror! Writing this as though I were in the witness box, I can solemnly aver that so free was my mind from any morbid or romantic fancies that, even then, I could not think of my visitor as having any supernatural element.

"Have you let any one into the house without my knowing?" I asked, rather sharply. "Or is the hall door open? If you have been asleep yourself, you might not hear any one come in at it; but I believe some one did just now—a woman. She was in this room a few minutes ago."

Mrs. Cathers looked at me again, this time with barely veiled contempt.

"You 'ave been dreamin' ma'am," she said coolly. "The 'all door! Why, it 'ave been shut an' locked ever since dusk, an' as to me lettin any one in, I'd not think of such a thing. There ain't no one in this 'ouse but you and me, nor there hasn't been man or woman either. Lor,' to think what queer dreams some folks 'ave. But I thought as you were give that way when I 'eard you mumbling to yourself in your sleep."

I did not believe her, for I knew that I had not been dreaming; and there was something in the woman's whole manner which made me distrustful of her, and more especially of her almost impertinent determination to force a ready-made solution of my query on me.

Why should she be so anxious to persuade me that I had been dreaming, when, as a matter of fact, she could have no idea of my grounds for speaking as I did?

On second thoughts, I decided to say no more on the subject at present; but, simply observing that she ought to have woke me sooner, told her to light me up to bed and make haste to her own. I could not have staid longer just then in that drawing-room by myself, and I am perfectly willing to own that until I was safely in bed, with my room door locked, I avoided looking about me as carefully as Mrs. Cathers had done. I was honestly frightened and bewildered, and my mind was in a whirl.

It was a comfort to me when three, striking from a church-clock hard by, and followed by the crowing of an over-wakeful cock, showed me that the actual night was passed, and gave me confidence enough to let me sleep.

The following day, the seventeenth of November, was bright and sunny; and I awoke, feeling more cheerful and able to reason with myself quite calmly as to the last night's occurrence. Looking back upon it thus, through the medium of sunlight and a refreshing sleep, I could only conclude that, however unlikely and foreign to all my previous experience, I had simply been the victim of some strange optical delusion, though how produced and whence arising I could not tell. Against any other idea, that, for instance, which had already presented itself to me, of some mad or imbecile girl being concealed in the house with Mrs. Cathers' connivance, I guarded by looking into every room and cupboard immediately after breakfast, and, after locking up those which I did not require for present occupation, depositing the keys in my desk.

I spent the greater part of that day like the last, at the British Museum, and afterward called on some old friends in Russell place, and staid to dinner with them. I had been half in hopes of carrying off one of the girls to sleep and spend a few days with me, for the strange vividness and reality of the last night's vision, and the ghastly sense of horror and mystery encompassing it, had left a sufficiently strong impression on me still to make me wishful for ob-vitality in it to light a candle, and so enable me to see what time it was, and whether it was worth while begining any occupation; but a few skilful touches with the poker soon dispelled this idea, and produced a bright, wavering flame, and I stood up again, meaning to get a spill from the mantel-piece and light it at it. As I did so, my glance naturally fell on my own face in the mirror before me, and I said to myself aloud, and smiling as one sometimes will when alone: "Well, Miss Mary Liddell, you have made your head into a furze-bush. It's a mercy Mrs. John isn't here to see you, or—" my voice broke off suddenly at that word; for in the act of uttering it, and smiling to myself at my disheveledness, as I have said, I saw that I was not alone in the room.

Standing at the further end of it, almost opposite to the grate, and reflected in the mirror by the ruddy light, was a woman; a woman I had never seen before. That she had not been there five minutes back when I awoke I could almost have sworn; for I had looked all round the room; and dim as the light was, I could see well enough that there was no one else in it, and that the door was closed. It was closed now, and how she could have opened and shut it again without my hearing her, unless during the moment that I was poking the fire, I could not imagine.

"The curious thing was that she did not look at or speak to me even now, but stood perfectly still, her face turned toward the door as if in the attitude of listening, and with all the appearance of a person belonging to the house, seeing that she was not dressed for walking, but in a loose sort of morning gown of white cambric, with deep ruffles down the front and at the wrists, and wore her hair loosely plaited down her back.

I noticed this at the first glance as adding to the strangeness of her presence there at all; but in the same moment the fire shot up in a brilliant flame, throwing a bright light on her face, and almost nailing me to the ground as my eyes read the expression on it.

In all the years I have lived, in all the years I may yet have before me, I have never seen, I trust I never may see, such an expression on any human being's face again.

For it was a young face, that of a girl, almost a child, and would have been pretty but for the awful corpse-like pallor which overshadowed the brow and cheeks, and the hopeless, unutterable depth of misery and fear, of utter despair and ghastly, speechless, livid horror, all blended in one single effort, an intensity of listening, which seemed to absorb every nerve and power; listening to something outside the door, something which seemed from her starting eyeballs and the hopeless quiver in the lower jaw to be drawing nearer and nearer; for her slender, feeble body seemed to shriek with each breath, and draw itself further and further back, as though from some loathsome, terrible animal which she could see in act to spring, or as though—It was all visible in the sudden leaping up of the flame. The next moment it died down again, ane I turned round sharply.

The woman was gone!

How I felt I cannot tell you. It has taken many words to write all this, but it did not require the space of one minute to see it. It must have taken you many seconds to read, but it did not take a dozen heart-beats to feel it in all its ghastly, inexplicable mystery.

I was still breathless with the suprise of seeing her there, there in my room, which only a moment before had been empty save of myself; and she was gone—disappeared. The door had not opened. There was no sound, no cry, not even the lightest footfall. The house seemed wrapped in the most impenetrable silence. Even the noises in street were hushed; and I was there alone in the firelight with the unlit spill in my hand.

I suppose I rang the bell violently; for I remember listening to the sound of it jingling far away in the basement regions, and then ringing again and again, and waiting with my heart beating like an alarm-clock, and my hands quite cold and damp, for Mrs. Cathers to answer it.

She made her appearance at last. It may not have been as long as it seemed. One does not tell time accurately at such moments; but it was long enough to give me time to recover myself a little, and to feel annoyed with the woman for the marked sulleness and unwillingness in her whole manner as she entered with the conventional query:

"Did you ring, ma'am?"

She was carrying a large kerosene lamp, and the sudden glare of light, as well as the sound of her voice, surly as it was, restored me further.

"I should think you heard me ring several times," I answered. "Did you meet any one on the stairs just now? I have been asleep longer than I intended, and I did not hear the door open; but—"

"Yes, ma'am, you 'ave been asleep," Mrs. Cathers interrupted me, in a tone of greater injury than before. "And if I didn't answer of your bell the minnit it ringed, it was in cause of my bein' that tired of writin' up I'd dropt into a doze myself a-sittin' in my cheer. P'r'aps, ma'am, you don't know as it's twelve o'clock?"

"Twelve o'clock, I repeated. Had I slept so long? "Why did you not wake me when you brought up the tea?" I added, looking at the woman in surprise.

"Why, m'm," she said, peevishly, "I would have done so, in course, if you 'adn't said at dinner as you were tired, and when I come up you were sleepin' so sound I didn't like to. Dreamin', I should think you was, too, by your 'air," the woman put in, with a sudden, furtive glance ot me.

I had not been able to catch her eyes once before. She kept them rigidly fixed on the lamp she carried, never even looking about her; and, indeed, there was something now so unpleasant in her glance that I felt almost unwilling to go on speaking to her. Still, if any one had got into the house without my knowledge—any one of feeble mind or in great terror! Writing this as though I were in the witness box, I can solemnly aver that so free was my mind from any morbid or romantic fancies that, even then, I could not think of my visitor as having any supernatural element.

"Have you let any one into the house without my knowing?" I asked, rather sharply. "Or is the hall door open? If you have been asleep yourself, you might not hear any one come in at it; but I believe some one did just now—a woman. She was in this room a few minutes ago."

Mrs. Cathers looked at me again, this time with barely veiled contempt.

(TO BE CONCLUDED.)

The Broken Graft.

The late Dr. Spencer said that when he was a lad his father gave him a tree that had just been grafted. One day, in his father's absence, he let the colt into the garden and the young animal broke off the graft. It was mended however, on the following day, and continued to grow finely. Years passed, and young Spencer became a man and a minister. Some time after he became a pastor he made a visit to the old homestead where he had spent his boyhood. His little sapling had become a large tree, and was loaded with apples. During the night after his arrival at the homestead there was a violent thunder-shower, and the wind blew fearfully. He rose early in the morning and, on going out, found his tree lying prostrate on the ground. The wind had twisted it off just where the colt broke it when it was a sapling. Probably the storm would not have broken it at all if it had not been broken when it was small. The incident furnishes a good illustration of the fact that often those whose characters are broken in manhood were weakened in early life; that the fallen man who was religiously trained and has become corrupt, broke off his connection with virtuous ways by the same sin that enervated his boyhood. The tree was broken by accident, but we break our moral life by our own misdeeds.

Be Honest.

I tell you, brethren, be honest in your dealings; take no advantage, even of a child. Be conscientious in your bargains. Seek not to be shrewd. Be not ashamed to be called simple. And let me tell you a secret which ought not to be a secret, seeing it is written in the Scriptures, that your whole body will then be full of light, and this in every kind. You will actually see further and see clearer than shrewd and cunning men; and you will be less liable to be duped than they, provided you add to this another part of the character which is proper to an honest man, namely, a resolution to protect honesty, and discountenance every kind of fraud. A cunning man is never a firm man, but an honest man is. A double-minded man is always unstable; a man of faith is as firm as a rock. I tell you there is a sacred connection between honesty and faith; honesty is faith applied to worldly things, and faith is honesty quickened by the Spirit to the use of heavenly things.—*Edward Irving.*

☞Are you not surprised to find how independent of money peace of consience is, and how much happiness can be condensed into the humblest home? A cottage will not hold the bulky furniture and sumptuous accommodations of a mansion; but, if God be there, a cottage will hold as much happiness as might stock a palace.

☞The eye of true faith is so quick-sighted that it can see through all the mists and fogs of difficulties. The faith of man that is grounded on the promises of God must believe that in prison there is liberty; in trouble, peace; in affliction, comfort; in death, life; in the cross, a crown; and in a manger, the Lord Jesus.

☞If on a cold, dark night you see a man picking his way up a rickety pair of stairs where one of God's poor children lives, with a heavy basket on his arm, you need not stop him to ask if he loves the Lord. Whether he is an orthodox, a catholic, or a heathen, he is laying up treasures in heaven.

Young Folks' Column.

The Sparrows.

Do you see my birds? I call them mine,
Though wild as you see, and free as air.
Each one is invited to come and dine,
And choose what it likes on the bill of fare.

These drab little beggars come every day,
For the crumbs I throw, and never fail
In the sunshine or storm to come this way,
Or stay for lunch, though it blows a gale.

At daybreak in flocks they light on the shed,
Where they strut and prink, and act so queer,
While they perk at me with an upturned head,
And jokingly say, "You see we're here!"

Now closely they huddle, and blink their eyes,
Then, twittering low, they almost laugh;
And they perk their heads with an air so wise,
I sometimes think they really chaff.

They quarrel and fight though the cold winds blow
Then, quick as a flash, away they fly!
And whirling, they dart through the falling stone,
And blend at last with the cold gray sky.

God guides your way in His infinite might;
Without His knowledge ye cannot fall;
Through darkest day or the dreariest night,
Oh innocent birds, He sees you all!

—*Companion.*

The Cat Bird and Her Nest.

We knew of so many cat-bird's nests nearer home, and had such good facilities for examining them in a thicket of syringa, rose and wax-berry bushes on our own premises that we did not think of such a thing as looking for them in our summer explorations, but we were glad indeed to linger over one which we came across that afternoon in the most retired part of the little wilderness that we afterwards almost came to look upon as our own property, since nobody ever seemed to go there except ourselves. And this reminds me anew of the deep satisfaction we had all through those long June days in wandering or waiting in its leafy recesses, where flecks of sunlight brightened the green half-twilight and dappled the soft floor, variegated with fallen leaves and hundreds of shy plants and tender wild-flowers, where our only companions were the many brooding birds and their mates.

This cat-bird had done a marvelously ingenious but most risky thing, in locating her nest between two small hemlocks, just where the tip of the outermost branch of one lapped a bit on the corresponding tip of the other, so that if the wind had happened to sway them ever so slightly the result to the nest would have been the same as if it had been left loose in space, its foundations on nothing no more tangible than air; and it would invariably have followed the same law of gravitation which influenced the falling apple made famous by Sir Isaac Newton.

But our wise little friend had calculated upon such a possible catastrophe, and acted accordingly, using some kind of foresight which we should call reasoning if a human being had done it. It chanced that a slim shoot of alder, tough and sinewy as a whip-lash, had grown up near by. This the bird had seized upon as the needful thing to make the place available. The over-lapping hemlock twigs were made to serve as the bottom and the walls of the nest, on which were laid up some fibres of dry roots and a few dead birch leaves; then the alder had been bent down and bound like a withe around the hemlocks straining them together, then passed around and through the nest, in which two green leaves of it were growing while the end of the shoot was growing from the outside as luxuriantly as if nothing had happened to it.

The bird must have had a hard time of it pulling the alder into place and making it so taut, but the result was beautiful—a nest of shining green with the two paler oval leaves fluttering in it.

She had the usual number of glossy, solid-looking eggs; and ten days later there were five awkward, yellow-throated, gaping cat-lings. We afterwards saw several nests as we followed the river, all built of strips of grape-vine bark, dry roots and straw-like grass, and most of them in dangerous places, either on the aiders which hung over the water, where the young stood a chance of being drowned, or so exposed that a hawk passing above could easily spy out and pounce upon the defenceless brood.—*Wide Awake.*

The Trousers.

A pair of trousers once lay on a chair in a boy's room.

It was night, and the boy had gone to bed, having first thrown his jacket on one chair, and his trousers on another, while his stockings and shoes lay in the middle of the floor, looking as if they were ready for dancing.

They were asleep, however, and so was the jacket, but the trousers were awake, and complaining bitterly of their hard fate.

"Why," they said, "were we ever made into this dredful shape? We were so happy when we were part of the great roll of cloth, and lay on the counter in the tailor's shop. Then we spoke often of what we should become when we were cut out.

"We wished to be a jacket for some nice little girl, or a handsome coat for a tall man. But one day the roll of cloth was opened and shaken out. We felt cold steel passing through us. 'Snip, snap! snip, snap!' this is all that scissors can say, as we know from experience.

"Then we were put under the needle of a sewing-machine and pierced cruelly, many times. Yes, that is painful, I assure you. And so we became trousers, and were bought by the mother of little Frank, who lies sleeping yonder.

"Since then, what a life we have led! Often covered with mud from top to bottom, wet through and through, stained with berries, bespattered with ink, frozen stiff, when our master must needs play in the cold snow, and then scorched by being hung too near the fire to dry. Ah! it is a hard life.

"And now comes the worst of all, for yesterday we were forced to go through some brambles covered with sharp thorns, which actually tore a piece out of each knee, so that now we are indeed a melancholy sight. We shall never recover from this."

The trousers sighed deeply and looked at the jacket, hoping for a sympathetic reply. But the jacket still slep soundly, and said nothing.

Then the trousers were offended, and remained silent for the rest of the night, though they thought a great deal.

In the morning when the mother came to wake her little boy, she saw them lying there, with a great hole in each knee.

"Here is a sad piece of work," she said. "Put on your shirt and jacket, my child, and sit here on the table while I mend your trousers. So you will know how it feels to be without any, and learn to take better care of them.

The trousers said nothing, but they were well pleased. Soon they had a patch of bright new cloth on each knee, and that was good enough for anybody.

"This is well," they said. "It shows what one was in one's youth." And off they went to school.

Baby Mischief.

Just as long as I can possibly remember, I sat one day on the floor in front of the fireplace in mother's room. I was alone, and I remember looking about and thinking how smooth and white the floor was, for in those days carpets were not very common.

What do you suppose put into my little head that it would be fun to dent that floor with litle holes? I cannot imagine, but I went out into the kitchen to get a flatiron.

Then sat down on the floor, and dented the sharp corners of the iron into the boards. I can remember stopping now and then to see what a nice lot of little holes I had made.

By-and-by my mother came in. I was never more surprised in my life than when the took that flatiron away from me. She punished me, too, and I thought it was pretty hard to have my fun spoiled and be punished, too, when I had no idea of being naughty.

But I expect she thought it was necessary to teach me a lesson, and no doubt it was.

A True Story of a Dog.

A little child fell into a river, and would have been drowned but for the efforts of a dog.

He was a dog of very moderate size and strength, but his will was generous and strong, and he acted with what seems like human thoughtfulness.

If he had plunged into the water where the child had fallen, it would have been impossible in the swift strong currant to reach and save her.

But he ran along the bank at his utmost speed, leaped into the stream at a point beyond the child, and grasped her firmly as she reached him, and drew her safely to land.

He knew, what people sometimes forget, that to be really helpful, he must choose the right way.

☞What part of the eye is like the rainbow? The iris. What part is like the school-boy? The pupil. What part is like the globe! The ball. What part is like the top of the chest? The lid. What part is like the piece of a whip? The lash. What part is like the summit of a hill? The brow.

Vegetine

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.

ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES ARE

ALTERATIVE, TONIC, SOLVENT AND DIURETIC.

VEGETINE is made exclusively from the juices of carefully-selected barks, roots and herbs, and so strongly concentrated that it will effectually eradicate from the system every taint of **Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Syphilitic Diseases, Canker, Faintness at the Stomach,** and all diseases that arise from impure blood. **Sciatica, Inflammatory** and **Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout** and **Spinal Complaints,** can only be effectually cured through the blood.

For Ulcers and **Eruptive Diseases** of the **Skin, Pustules, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Scaldhead** and **Ringworm,** VEGETINE has never failed to effect a permanent cure.

For **Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa,** arising from internal ulceration, and uterine diseases and **General Debility,** VEGETINE acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflamtion, cures ulceration and regulates the bowels.

For **Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Piles, Nervousness,** and **General Prostration of the Nervous System,** no medicine has ever given such perfect satisfaction as the VEGETINE. It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the organs, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

The remarkable cures effected by VEGETINE have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know, to prescribe and use it in their own families.

In fact, VEGETINE is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the only reliable **BLOOD PURIFIER** yet placed before the public.

VEGETINE

PREPARED BY

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggis s.

2311

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE GREAT

Kidney and Liver Medicine,

CURES all Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, and Urinary Organs; Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side; Retention or Nonretention of Urine, Nervous Diseases, Female Weaknesses, Excesses, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation & Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY

CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FAIL, as it acts **directly** and **at once** on the **Kidneys, Liver,** and **Bowels,** restoring them to a healthy action. HUNT'S REMEDY is a safe, sure and speedy cure, and hundreds have been cured by it when physicians and friends had given them up to die. Do not delay, try at once HUNT'S REMEDY.

Send for pamphlet to

WM. E. CLARKE, Providence, R. I.

Prices, 75 cents and $1.25. Large size the cheapest. Ask your druggist for HUNT'S REMEDY. Take no other.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

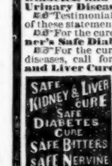
(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**

☞Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

☞For the cure of **Diabetes,** call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**

☞For the cure of **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**



☞WARNER'S Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. Warner & Co.

Proprietors,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

☞Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

The following is the sworn statement to the Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts of the financial condition of the

New England Mutual Life Ins. Co.,

of Boston, on the 31st of December, 1879.

ASSETS.

Stocks and Bonds at market value,	$9,478,111 50
Loans on Mortgage,	2,149,969 68
Real estate,	1,295,900 00
Premium notes secured by policies worth double the amount loaned,	1,382,569 45
Amount of deferred quarterly premiums,	201,119 35
Outstanding renewal premiums upon policies upon which a valuation has been made and reserved,	170,090 35
Accrued interest and rents,	201,068 91
Cash in banks,	138,811 41
Loans on Collateral,	113,700 00
	$15,131,240 65

LIABILITIES.

Reserve at 4 per cent. in compliance with the statutes of Massachusetts,	$12,917,119 03
Distributions unpaid,	187,176 56
Death losses unpaid,	96,750 00
Matured endowments unpaid,	51,028 00
	$13,252,073 59
Surplus,	$1,879,162 06

Thirty-sixth annual report now ready for distribution. Free to any address.

BENJ. F. STEVENS, President.

1y17 JOS. M. GIBBENS, Secretary.

March 11, 1880.

PROVERBS. "For shaking spells, fits, dizziness, prostration and low spirits, rely on Hop Bitters."

"Read of, procure and use Hop Bitters, and you will be strong, healthy and happy."

"Ladies, do you want to be strong, healthy and handsome? Then use Hop Bitters.

"The greatest appetizer, stomach, blood and liver regulator—Hop bitters.

"Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors, Bankers and Ladies need Hop bitters daily."

"Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health, priest wrecks from intemperance.

"Sour stomach, sick headache and dizziness, Hop Bitters cures. Trial size 10 cts. doses."

PROVERBS. "$500 will be paid for a case that Hop Bitters will not cure or help."

"Hop Bitters builds up, strengthens and cures when entirely cured by Hop Bitters."

"Kidney and Urinary complaints of all kinds and manner cured by Hop Bitters."

"Hop Cough Cures the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children.

"The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior. Ask Druggists.

"D. I. C. is an absolute and it establishes cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

"All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Send for Circular.

1m32

REID'S CREAMERY

The simplest, best, and most convenient yet invented. Agents wanted. Send for circular to

A. H. REID,

No. 6 N. Eighteenth St.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

7t24

Rent paid two-and-a-quarter years, buys one.

MASON AND HAMLIN ORGAN

BEST CABINET OR PARLOR ORGANS IN THE WORLD; winners of highest distinction at Every World's Fair for Thirteen Years. Prices $51, $57, $66, $84, $106 to $500 and upward. Also for easy payments,